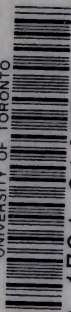
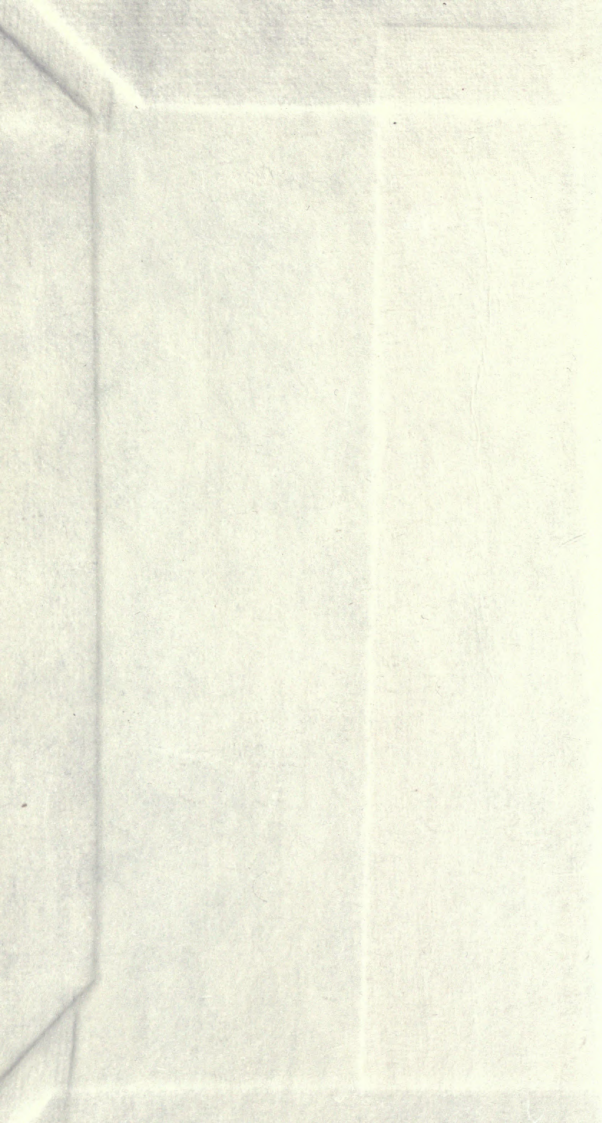


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HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN,

THE LATE PRINCE CONSORT,

AND OTHER

MEMBERS OF THE ROYAL FAMILY.

SKETCHES AND ANECDOTES,

Selected & Arranged chiefly for Young People.

By J. GEORGE HODGINS, LL.B.



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PREFATORY NOTE.

THE following Sketches and Anecdotes have been chiefly taken from the miscellaneous selections which have appeared, from time to time, in the *Journal of Education* for Upper Canada (now Ontario).

The object of their original publication in that periodical was two-fold—first, to furnish appropriate selections for Friday readings in the School-room—and secondly, to familiarize the youth of the country with the admirable personal qualities of our beloved Sovereign, her late lamented Consort, and the other members of the Royal Family.

The Sketches and Anecdotes (as they originally appeared), being scattered through twenty volumes of the *Journal*, the editor has deemed it advisable to collect and arrange them in a separate form, so as to render them easily accessible to those who have not already seen them, or who may desire to have them in a more convenient form.

The long distance which separates us from the home of our Sovereign—with all of that undefined

prestige which attaches to the abode of royalty—renders a more intimate acquaintance with the personal character and many excellences of our beloved Queen the more desirable.

Those among us who have been in England, and have felt and witnessed the effects of the influence of the Queen's presence among her own people, do not so much feel the absence of that influence in this country. But it is otherwise with the many thousands of our population who have never been in England, and who are, therefore, dependent upon other influences and sources of information for the development of that personal love for the Sovereign and loyalty to her throne, which so happily characterize us as a people.

With a view to contribute to this most desirable object, the writer has been induced to collect and edit these miscellaneous sketches and anecdotes, chiefly illustrative of the domestic life and personal qualities of our most gracious Sovereign, and the other members of the Royal household.

J. G. H.

Toronto, 3rd October, 1868.

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I.—ANECDOTES OF THE QUEEN'S EARLY LIFE.

1.—BISHOP FULFORD'S REMINISCENCES OF THE PRINCESS VICTORIA.*

The lamented Bishop Fulford, in a speech at Montreal, thus referred to the Queen's early life :

Her Majesty, Queen Victoria, (he said), was born at Kensington, in 1819, and he still remembered, that, in the autumn of that year, when the Queen was about four months old, he met the nurse carrying the Royal infant, and she was good enough to allow him and the friend that accompanied him to see the baby in her arms. There were then many chances against that infant ever wearing the Crown. Besides the possibility of her dying young, there were others between her and the throne. But these had died, leaving the Crown to devolve upon Victoria. He could not, when he looked upon the infant, foresee, nor could he venture to predict, the future which was in store for her; but might

* From a speech, delivered at Montreal, by the Most Rev. Dr. Fulford, Bishop of Montreal, and Metropolitan of Canada, at a meeting for the erection of a statue of the Queen.

not very much of that prophetic eulogy in Shakespeare have been applied to her:

————— “ And the words I utter
Let none think flattery, for they'll find them truth.
This Royal infant, (heaven still move about her!)
Though in her cradle, yet now promises
Upon this land a thousand thousand blessings,
Which time shall bring to ripeness: She shall be
(But few now living can behold that goodness)
A pattern to all princes living with her,
And all that shall succeed: Sheba was never
More covetous of wisdom, and fair virtue,
Than this pure soul shall be: all princely graces,
That mould up such a mighty piece as this is,
With all the virtues that attend the good,
Shall still be doubled on her: truth shall nurse her,
Holy and heavenly thoughts still counsel her;
She shall be lov'd and fear'd: Her own shall bless her:
Her foes shake like a field of beaten corn,
And hang their heads with sorrow: good grows with her:
In her days every man shall eat in safety,
Under his own vine, what he plants; and sing
The merry songs of peace to all his neighbors:
God shall be truly known; and those about her
From her shall read the perfect ways of honor,
And by those claim their greatness, not by blood.”

Such were some of the many things bound up in that infant. She was then being trained up with all that care which was to fit her for the performance of that work which was so soon to devolve upon her.

The Bishop further said that eighteen years after, he passed on the road William IV., on his way to London to hold a levee. It was the last he ever held. On his return, he was taken ill, and soon afterwards died at Windsor. At the same place (Kensington), where eighteen years ago she first saw the light, Victoria now received the intelli-

gence that she was the possessor of the Crown of one of the most important nations that had a place in history. The first words she said to the Archbishop who brought her the intelligence were to request his Grace to pray for her. The Prime Minister, Lord Melville, arrived at 9 o'clock, and had an interview, and immediately after summonses were issued for a Privy Council to meet at Kensington Palace at eleven. We saw here a mighty empire passing down without a word of discontent from the hands of a vigorous man into the hands of a young and tender female, and the British Empire with its dependencies moved on without a check. A proclamation was issued by the new Queen to her subjects; and he would recall to their memory a few words which she then uttered, very remarkable when viewed in connection with the experience of the past. After announcing the fact of her accession to the Crown, Her Majesty went on to the following effect: "This awful responsibility is imposed upon me at so early a period that I would be oppressed with it, were it not for the confident expectation that the Divine Providence which has called me to the work, will give me strength to perform it; and that I shall find my zeal in the service a recompense for the ability which usually belongs to a longer experience. Educated in England, under the tender care of a most affectionate mother, I have learned to respect the constitution of my native country." These were the words uttered in her first legal communication with her subjects. And had she not nobly redeemed them?

They did not expect to see Her Majesty personally among them, but they should do something by

way of erecting a lasting memorial to the Queen as a token to their children and children's children, of the loyal respect they cherished for the good name of good Queen Victoria.


2.—THE QUEEN'S CHILDHOOD.

In the second volume of the "Passages of a Working Life," the following little reminiscence of the year 1827, while Mr. Knight lived at Brompton, occurs :—

I delighted to walk in Kensington Gardens, sometimes on a holiday afternoon, with my elder girls—more frequently in the early morning, on my way to town. Glancing in the intervals of my present task of reviving old memories, at the work of a poet, who ought to be more widely known, I find these lines :

"Once as I strayed, a student happiest then,
What time the summer garniture was on,
Beneath the princely shades of Kensington
A girl I spied, whose years might number ten,
With full round eyes and fair soft English face."

In such a season when the sun was scarcely high enough to have dried up the dews of Kensington's green alleys, as I passed along the broad central walk, I saw a group on the lawn before the Palace, which to my mind was a vision of exquisite loveliness. The Duchess of Kent and her daughter, whose years then numbered nine, are breakfasting in the open air—a single page attending on them at a respectable distance, the matron looking on with eyes of love, while the fair soft English face is bright with smiles. The world of fashion is not yet astir. Clerks and mechanics passing onward to their occupations



are few ; and they exhibit nothing of that vulgar curiosity which I think is more commonly found in the class of the merely rich than in the ranks below them in the world's estimation. What a beautiful characteristic it seems to me of the training of this royal girl that she should not have been taught to shrink from the public eye, that she should enjoy the freedom and simplicity of a child's nature—that she should not be restrained when she starts up from the breakfast table and runs to gather a flower in the adjoining pasture—that her merry laugh should be as fearless as the notes of thrushes round her. I passed on and blessed her ; and thank God I have lived to see the golden fruits of such training.

3.—THE PRINCESS VICTORIA'S GENEROUS KINDNESS TO A YOUNG LADY.

The following admirable trait in the character of the Queen may not be generally known :—When Princess Victoria, she is said frequently to have amused herself by going, incognito, in a carriage, to different shops, and derived great entertainment, when divested of the appendages attendant upon royalty, in observing as a passive spectator the infinite variety of incidents and occupations with which London abounds. Being one day at a jeweller's, among many other objects that attracted her attention, was one that fixed it. This was a young and intelligent lady, who was most sedulously employed in looking over different gold chains for the neck, which were alternately presented to her for inspection. After she had admired several, she asked the price of one which seemed to have peculiarly struck

her fancy. The price was more than she imagined it would have been.

“Could it not be offered cheaper?” she asked.

“Impossible,” was the reply.

The young lady seemed disconcerted, examined the chain again, took it up and finally laid it down again, appearing to part from it with reluctance. However, she at length admitted that the price was far too high, chose a much cheaper one, which she ordered to be sent home, and went away. The young Princess Victoria, who had silently observed the different workings of the mind of the lady as displayed in her countenance, enquired who she was and upon receiving satisfactory information, ordered the firm to pack up the gold chain which had so attracted her attention with the one she had purchased, and send it with a card, signifying that the Princess Victoria was so well pleased with observing that the young lady who had been so much taken with the beauty and workmanship of the chain, had yet so much command of her passions as not to suffer these to overcome her prudence, that she, therefore, in token of her approval, desired her to accept the chain which she so much admired, in the hope that she would always persevere in that laudable line of conduct upon which female happiness so much depended.

4.—THE PRINCESS VICTORIA'S KINDNESS OF HEART.*

While the Queen's father, the Duke of Kent, was at Gibraltar, the regiment which he commanded

* This anecdote was related to the editor by the late Rev. Dr. Vaughan, (a distinguished Congregational minister) while on a visit to Canada in 1864.

was discontented and inclined to mutiny; he had one servant named Hillman, who remained faithful to him. When the Duke returned home from Gibraltar he brought this servant with him, and assigned him a cottage near his palace at Kensington. Before his death the Duke charged his wife to look after Hillman and his family. This she faithfully did; and often brought the Princess Victoria with her to see them. At length, Hillman died, leaving one son and a daughter; the son was a little fellow, and was very sickly. The Princess Victoria (who was a young girl at that time) used often to come and see this little boy until his death. The daughter was also very ill, she had a complication of diseases. Her pastor, the Rev. Dr. Vaughan, who was lately in Canada, used to visit her about once a fortnight.* Two days after the accession of the Queen to the throne, her pastor visited her as usual, and found her looking unusually bright; he asked her the reason: she put her hand under the pillow, and drew forth a book of Psalms, "Look there," she said. "Look what the new Queen has sent me to-day by one of her ladies, with the message, that 'though now Queen of England, as she had to leave Kensington, she did not forget me.' " The lady who brought the book told her that the lines and figures in the margin were the dates of the days on which the Queen herself used to read them, and that the marker with the little peacock on it was worked by the Princess' own hand. The young girl burst into tears, and said, "was it not beautiful, sir?"

* The death of the venerable Dr. Vaughan in England has recently been announced.

5.—THE YOUNG QUEEN—A BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT.

William IV. expired about midnight, at Windsor Palace. The Archbishop of Canterbury, with other peers and high functionaries of the kingdom were in attendance. As soon as the "sceptre had departed" with the last breath of the King, the Archbishop quitted Windsor Castle, and made his way, with all possible speed to Kensington Palace, the residence at the time of the Princess—already by the law of succession, Queen Victoria. He arrived long before daylight, announced himself and requested an immediate interview with the Princess. She hastily attired herself, and met the venerable prelate in her ante-room. He informed her of the demise of King William IV, and formally announced to her that she was, in law and right, successor to the deceased monarch. "The sovereignty of the most powerful nation of the earth lay at the feet of a girl of eighteen." She was, *de jure*, queen of the only realm, in fact of history, "on which the sun never sets." She was deeply agitated at the "formidable words, so fraught with blessings or calamity." The first words she was able to utter were these, "I ask your prayers in my behalf." They knelt down together; and Victoria inaugurated her reign, like the young King of Israel in the olden time, by asking from the Most High, who ruleth in the kingdoms of men, "an understanding heart to judge so great a people, who could not be numbered nor counted for multitude."

The sequel of the Queen's reign has been worthy of such a beginning. Every throne of Europe has tottered since that day. Most of them have for a time overturned. That of England was never so

firmly seated in the loyalty and love of the people as at this hour. Queen Victoria enjoys a personal influence, too—the heartfelt homage as a wife, a mother, a friend and benefactor to the poor, a Christian woman—incomparably wiser and greater than any monarch now reigning. She is loved at home and admired abroad. Throughout America there exists a more profound and abiding respect for Victoria than perhaps for any other living person.

6.—DELICACY OF THE YOUTHFUL QUEEN TO THE QUEEN DOWAGER.

Mr. S. F. B. Morse relates in the *New York Journal of Commerce* this anecdote of Queen Victoria of England :—“I was in London in 1838, and was present with my excellent friend the late Charles R. Leslie, R.A., at the imposing ceremonies of the coronation of the Queen in Westminster Abbey. He then related to me the following incident, which I think may truly be said to have been the first act of her reign : When her predecessor, William IV, died, a messenger was immediately dispatched by his Queen (then become by his death Queen Dowager), to Victoria apprising her of the event. She immediately called for paper, and indited a letter of condolence to the widow. Folding it, she directed it ‘To the Queen of England.’ Her maid of honour in attendance, noticing the inscription, said : ‘Your Majesty, you are Queen of England.’ ‘Yes,’ she replied, ‘but the widowed Queen is not to be reminded of the fact first by me.’ This, indeed, is but one of the many incidents illustrative of that delicate

consideration for the feelings of others for which she is personally distinguished. We can no longer wonder at that manifestation of enthusiasm which the mere mention of the name of their Queen excites in the breast of her subjects. It is not so much the throne as the personal character of its incumbent which gives to English loyalty its strength and beauty, although in the present case both position and character, doubtless, unite to intensify the sentiment."

7.—THE QUEEN'S OATH AT HER CORONATION.

It is now ~~more~~ than a quarter of a century since Queen Victoria, then a fair-haired, blue-eyed girl, took the oath at her coronation in Westminster Abbey. She stood forth with calm self-reliance in that proud and imposing assembly of all the nobility, learning, genius and beauty of her realm, under the towering arches of that most majestic cathedral, and swore to govern them according to their ancient laws. The Archbishop of Canterbury advanced towards the Queen, and addressed Her Majesty thus:

"Madam, is your Majesty willing to take the oath?"

The Queen answered "I am willing."

Then said the Archbishop: "Will you solemnly promise and swear to govern the people of this United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and the dominions thereto belonging, according to the Statutes in Parliament agreed on and the respective laws and customs of the same?"

The Queen: "I solemnly promise so to do."

The Archbishop: "Will you, to the utmost of

your power, cause law and justice in mercy to be executed in all your judgments?"

The Queen: "I will."

The Archbishop: "Will you to the utmost of your power, maintain the laws of God, the true profession of the Gospel and the Protestant Reformed religion established by law?—and will you maintain and preserve inviolable the settlement of the United Church of England and Ireland, and the doctrine, worship, discipline and government thereof, as by law established within England and Ireland, and the territories thereunto belonging! And will you preserve unto the bishops and clergy of England and Ireland, and to the churches there committed to their charge, all such rights and privileges as by law do or shall appertain to them, or any of them?"

The Queen: "All this I promise to do."

Then the Queen, arising out of her chair, attended by her supporters, and assisted by the Lord Great Chamberlain, the sword of State alone being carried before Her Majesty, proceeded to the altar, where, kneeling on the cushion placed on the steps, and laying her right hand on the Holy Gospel in the Great Bible which had been carried in the procession, she took the coronation oath, saying these words:—"The things which I have herebefore promised I will perform and keep, so help me God."

Then the Queen kissed the book, and to a transcript of the oath set her royal sign manual.

Such were the obligations to which Queen Victoria solemnly pledged herself at her coronation, in 1838, and who shall say that they have not been performed? It is to this sacred performance of her duties that she owes her present firm position on the throne.

8.—THE QUEEN'S EARLY TRAINING.

The following passages are from a sketch of Queen Victoria, written by Mrs. S. J. Hale, for the *Woman's Record*. The interesting view in which the mother of the Queen appears will be readily appreciated ; a noble woman truly, to whose wisdom and fidelity the virtues of Victoria are a lasting tribute of honor :

Victoria, the reigning Queen of Great Britain and Ireland, was born at Kensington Palace, May 24, 1819. Her father was Edward, Duke of Kent, fourth son of George III, and her mother was Victoria Maria Louisa, daughter of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg. Left a widow when her delicate infant was about eight months old, the Duchess of Kent devoted herself to the great purpose of training her daughter to be worthy of the crown which it seemed probable that she might wear. Queen Victoria is, therefore, the exponent of female nature rightly cultivated for the highest station a mortal can inherit by birth. The means by which this instruction was perfected, and the results to humanity, are studies for the statesman, philosopher and Christian.

In our brief sketch we shall only allude to some of the small circumstances, yet really great events, because influencing a mind that was to have a vast influence on other minds. The ordering and training of Queen Victoria was entirely the work of her wise-hearted mother, and chiefly accomplished by female agencies. That her education was of the highest and most perfect order for her station, there are ample proofs ; it has given to the greatest monarchy in the world, the best sovereign the world contains ; the best of her royal line ; the best, mor-

ally speaking, that ever sat on England's throne. More than this, Victoria was trained to perform all her duties; she is an accomplished lady, as perfect in her feminine, as in her queenly character; a dutiful daughter; a loving wife; a watchful mother; a kind mistress; a generous benefactor; an exemplary Christian. There are no startling contrasts, no weak inconsistencies in her conduct. Such uniform adherence to the right and proper, under circumstances where selfish propensities are so often stimulated and so easily gratified, must be the result of the conscientious principle early and unceasingly cultivated. In this lies the germ of all moral goodness, and the element of all true greatness.

Let us see how the teachings of a mother could thus lead her child in the way of righteousness, whose end is always happy. Before the birth of this precious child, the Duchess of Kent had shown—in the previous circumstances of her life, and particularly in the personal sacrifices and risks she endured when, leaving her own home in Germany, she hastened to England, so that her offspring might be British born—her deep devotion to duty, and that innate wisdom which has guided her through every task and trial. The Duchess of Kent nursed her infant at her own bosom; always attended on the bathing and dressing; and as soon as the little girl could sit alone, she was placed at a small table beside her mother's at her meals, yet never indulged in any except the prescribed simple kind of food. Thus were the sentiments of obedience, temperance and self-control early inculcated and brought into daily exercise.

9.—THE QUEEN AND HER FATHER'S CREDITORS.

The Duke of Kent died in debt for money borrowed of his friends. The Duchess instructed the little Princess concerning these debts, and encouraged her to lay aside portions of money which might have been expended in the purchase of toys, as a fund to pay these demands against her deceased father. Thus were awakened and cultivated those noble virtues, justice, fortitude, fidelity, prudence, with that filial devotion which is the germ of patriotism, And thus throughout all the arrangements during the first seven years, the order, the simplicity, the conscientiousness of the teacher were moulding the ductile and impressible mind and heart of the pupil to follow after wisdom and to do the right. Love, in her mother's form, was ever round the little Princess; the councils and examples of that faithful monitor, like an inspiration, served to lift up the young soul to have hopes in God and faith in the Lord Jesus Christ.

The scrupulousness with which Victoria paid the debts of her father (who was at one time so poor as to be unable to afford to transport his family from Germany to England), is not so well known as it deserves to be. The author of the "Woman of Beauty" thus alludes to this trait in the Queen's character:—"One of the first measures of Victoria was to pay from her own private purse the remaining debts of her father—those which she and her mother had been unable, by their united economy, to liquidate.

10.—THE QUEEN'S EARLY INSTRUCTORS.

Well was it that the Duke of Kent left his wife sole guardian over his child. The Duchess could arrange the whole manner of Victoria's education and superintend it. She did do this. From the day of her husband's death till Victoria was proclaimed Queen, the Duchess of Kent never separated herself from her daughter. They slept in the same apartment; the first lessons were given by maternal lips, and when careful teachers were employed, still the mother was present, sharing the amusements and encouraging the exercises and innocent gaiety of the child. Thus was Victoria trained. Her intellectual education was as thorough as her physical and moral. From her cradle she was taught to speak three languages—English, German and French. In her fifth year, her mother chose as perceptor for the Princess, the Rev. George Davys, now, through the gratitude of his pupil, Bishop of Peterboro'. In the co-operation afforded by this gentleman with the wise plans of the Duchess for her daughter's instruction, he evinced great excellence of moral character, and his faithfulness was well rewarded. The Duchess confided in him fully. On his authority we learn the Duchess made it a rule that the Bible should be daily read to the young princess.

When the Princess became heir-presumptive to the throne, and it was intimated to her mother that some distinguished prelate should be appointed instructor, and Earl Grey named the Bishop of Lincoln, then was the conscientious and truly noble mind of the Duchess displayed. She expressed her perfect approval of Dr. Davys as her daughter's

tutor, and declined any change; but hinted that, if a dignified clergyman were indispensable to fill this important office, there would be no objection if Dr. Davys received the preferment he had always well merited. He was soon afterwards made Dean of Chester. Such traits deserve notice, because illustrative of the good influences which surrounded the young Princess, and also because they exhibit a constancy of woman's esteem when gained by worthy conduct.

Besides her preceptor, Victoria had an excellent instructress, the Baroness Lehzen, whose services were likewise retained through the whole term of her education; and the long harmony so happily maintained between the mother and her auxiliaries in this important work of preparing a Sovereign to be worthy of a throne, is an example worth consideration by those who would seek the best models for private education.

11.—JUDICIOUS TRAINING OF THE DUCHESS OF KENT.

It has been stated repeatedly and never contradicted, that the Princess Victoria was not aware of her claims on the succession till a little before the death of her uncle, George IV. The Duchess had thus carefully guarded her child from the pernicious flattery of inferiors, and kept her young heart free from hopes or wishes which the future might have disappointed. When the accession of King William placed her next the throne, she had completed her eleventh year, "and evinced abilities and possessed accomplishments very rare for that tender age in any rank of

life," says an English author. "She spoke French and German with fluency, and was acquainted with Italian; she had made some progress in Latin, being able to read Virgil and Horace with ease; she had commenced Greek, and studied mathematics, and evinced peculiar aptness for that science of reality; indeed, in all the sciences connected with numbers, the royal pupil showed great skill and powers of reason." She had also made good proficiency in music and drawing; in both of which arts she afterwards became accomplished.

12.—THE PRINCESS VICTORIA COMING OF AGE.

Thus happily engaged in acquiring knowledge of every kind necessary for her royal station—among which the knowledge of the people was not neglected, nor the arts, sciences, and employments which most conduce to the prosperity and advancement of a nation—this young Princess passed the intervening years till her majority, May 24, 1837. The day was kept as a general holiday throughout the kingdom. The city of London voted addresses of congratulation to the Princess Victoria and the Duchess of Kent on that occasion, which we notice in order to give a few sentiments from the reply of the Duchess. She said: "The Princess has arrived at that age which justifies me in expressing my confident expectation that she will be found competent to execute the sacred trust which may be reposed in her; for, communicating as she does, with all classes of society, she cannot but perceive that the greater the diffusion of religious knowledge and the love of

freedom in a country, the more orderly, industrious and wealthy is its population; and that the desire to preserve the constitutional prerogatives of the crown ought to be co-ordinate with the protection of the liberties of the people."

13.—INCIDENTS OF THE QUEEN'S ACCESSION.

In four weeks from that day, the sudden death of William IV gave the sovereignty of the British Empire to this young maiden of eighteen. Beautifully has she fulfilled the expectations of her mother, and the hopes of the nation. The manner in which the Duchess relinquished her power over her daughter, was a fitting sequel to the faithfulness with which she had exercised it. The great officers of state and privy councillors, a hundred or more of the nobles of the land, assembled on the morning of June 20, at Kensington Palace. They were ushered into the grand saloon. Soon Victoria appeared, accompanied by the officers of her household. After the Duchess had seen her royal daughter enthroned on a seat of state prepared for the occasion, she withdrew and left the young Queen with her Council. From that hour the Duchess treated her august daughter with the respectful observance which her station, according to court etiquette, demands. No more advice, no further instructions, not even suggestions, were ever offered. Doubtless, if the Queen seeks her mother's council in private, it is always given in love and truth; but the good seed had been sown at the right time; it put forth, by the blessing of God, spontaneously. The soul, like the soil, must bear its own harvest.

14.—THE QUEEN'S EARLY CAREER—HER MARRIAGE.

On the 17th of June, 1837, the young Queen made her first public appearance as sovereign over her realm; she prorogued parliament in person; never was the act done more royally.

On the 28th July, 1838, she was crowned in Westminster Abbey. Never were the long and tedious ceremonies more gracefully endured. From that time onward there has been no diminution in her zeal. Every duty devolving on her, every form prescribed, every custom held important in the old and cumbrous British Government, Victoria has performed, observed and cherished. She has been the model of female royalty. But this is a trifling matter, compared with the salutary influence her high principles, refined taste, and graceful propriety of manners have wielded over those who gave the tone to fashionable society in England. Vice and folly retire abashed from her presence.

Great Britain is governed by laws, but the ruler is not amenable to these laws. Hence the importance that the sovereign should show obedience to the laws of God, from which the morality of all Christian codes is educed. The great blessing of a female reign is in its purity of court morals, and in its decorum of manners. These strengthen the religious elements of human nature, and give the soul the supremacy over sense.

This example of strict virtue on the British throne is one of its chief glories; hence the great blessing conferred by the reign of Victoria, who is, in her private life, a model for her people. She was married on the 10th of February, 1840, to her cousin,

Prince Albert, of Saxe-Coburg, who had been for a time her associate in childhood; and whose development of character and talents has fully justified the wisdom of her choice and the worth of her influence. The union was one of mutual affection, and has been remarkably happy and fortunate. The royal pair have eight children. All these children are carefully trained under the supervision of their royal parents, and the family of the Queen is one of the best governed and guided in England.

15.—EXCELLENT SOCIAL INFLUENCE OF THE QUEEN.

Under the heading of "GOOD QUEEN VIC." the *New York Mail* thus speaks of Her Majesty:—

"So much of the Queen's private journal as has thus far been given to the public only serves to increase our admiration for the lady who sits upon the British throne. Royalty has been stripped of all the barriers and ceremonies by which it is surrounded, and we are permitted to look in upon that happy family circle, of which the Queen is the bright and shining centre. Upon every page we see the simplicity, and therein, the greatness of her nature, the goodness of her heart, and the purity of her soul. The English people have nothing to fear from such a ruler as this. If there is distress among the poor of that land, it is owing to circumstances over which the Queen can have no control. We feel that she sympathizes with each one of them, and that if sacrifices on her part could be of any avail, they would willingly be made.

"The Queen's book is highly moral and instructive in its tendency. Upon every page we see how she worshipped her husband — "her dearly beloved Albert." A forty-eight hours' separation from him was painful to her. She loved and adored him. This is a good example for all the women of the civilized world to follow.

"But how can a wife love her husband unless he is worthy of that love—unless he strives to win and keep it? The influence this book will exert upon the English masses as regards the cultivation of the social relations will be highly beneficial. It even reaches across the Atlantic, and in America we look upon her as the mother of us all.

"The good Queen of England treats her servants with a kindness and consideration which may well be imitated in many republican families. The least act of kindness on their part wins her gratitude and esteem. By such acts as those she wins the love of all the lower classes, and no one in her kingdom would hesitate to do her a service."

II.—THE QUEEN'S DOMESTIC LIFE.

16.—TEACHERS AND NURSES IN THE QUEEN'S HOUSEHOLD.

One of the speakers at a missionary meeting in Leicester, England, gave some information concerning the teachers and nurses to whom is entrusted the training of the children of the Royal Family. The monthly nurse in the Queen's household, he

stated, was a member of Dr. Steane's (Baptist) Church, at Camberwell. The Princess Royal, now the Princess Frederick William, received her first serious religious impressions through reading a sermon of Adolphe Monod, and became thoroughly religious. When the last child was born, a Wesleyan was selected for nurse. The teacher of the Prince of Wales, Mr. Gibbs, was a Nonconformist. Previous to appointment he was sent for twice, and for two hours was subjected to a severe questioning by the Prince Consort and Her Majesty, to test his knowledge. All the heads of the department about Her Majesty were pious people. Every child that was born in the Royal Family was born amid many prayers. The pious members of the household assembled themselves together, and continued praying for the Queen until the child was born, when they gave God thanks. He then thanked God for such a Queen and such a Court, and that under her, God was prospering Britain as he had never prospered it before.

17.—THE QUEEN'S TWO DAUGHTERS, AND THE HOUSE-MAID.

Two of the little English Princesses once went into a room where a servant was polishing a stove-grate, and insisted on helping her. After getting possession of the brushes, they polished the woman's face instead of the grate. The servant was ready to sink with confusion, for she could not leave the apartment without encountering Prince Albert. He was astonished to see so dirty an object emerging from his rooms, and inquired the meaning of it.

The servant reluctantly told him. It soon reached the ears of the Queen, and she was seen crossing the court, leading the two Princesses by the hand, towards the servant's quarters. Her Majesty sought out the woman, made her daughters ask her pardon, and sent them at once to the nearest millinery and dress establishment, to purchase a complete outfit—dress, bonnet, shawl, gloves, &c., and present them to the servant in lieu of the dress they had soiled upon her. The articles were purchased with their own money, and consequently their supply of it was curtailed materially; but this they said they didn't care for in the least—in fact, it rather pleased them than otherwise—it was only asking the woman's pardon they didn't like.

18.—INDUSTRIAL EDUCATION OF THE QUEEN'S CHILDREN.

At the sea-side residence of Queen Victoria, in the Isle of Wight, a large portion of pleasure grounds is appropriated to the young Princes and Princesses, who have each a flower and vegetable garden, greenhouses, hothouses, and forcing frames, nurseries, toolhouses, and even a carpenter's shop. Here the royal children pass much of their time. Each is supplied with a set of tools, marked with the name of the owner; and here they work with the enthusiasm of an amateur and the zeal of an Anglo-Saxon. There is no branch of gardening in which the royal children are not *au fait*. Moreover, on this juvenile property is a building, the ground-floor of which is fitted up as a kitchen, with pantries, closets, dairy,

larder, all complete in their arrangements ; and here may be seen the young Princesses, arrayed à *la cuisinière*, floured to the elbows, deep in the mysteries of pastry making, like a rosy English girl, cooking the vegetables from their own gardens, preserving, pickling, baking, sometimes to partake among themselves, or to distribute to the poor of the neighbourhood, the result of their handiwork. The Queen is determined that nothing shall remain unlearned by her children ; nor are the young people ever happier than during their sojourn at Osborne.

19.—EDUCATION IN THE NATURAL SCIENCES.

In the Queen's establishment is a museum of natural history, furnished with curiosities collected by the royal party in their rambles and researches—geological and botanical specimens, stuffed birds and animals, articles of their own construction, and whatever is curious or interesting, classified and arranged by themselves. Here the most exalted and purifying tastes are cultivated. Here nature, common to us all, is studied and admired ; while beyond this, a capability of entering into the condition of the people, and a sympathy for their labours, is acquired by a practical knowledge of what labour is ; and though we need scarcely suppose that the royal children weary themselves as those who toil by the sweat of their brow, yet, even in their moderate digging and working, they must learn the better to appreciate the results of labour in the luxuries surrounding them. Not plants alone are cultivated, but health vigour, and liberality—every quality, in

fact, that must tend to make them better men and women, and better fitted to fill the stations Providence has allotted to them.—*Home Journal*.

20.—THE BIRDS AND THE LITTLE PRINCES.

Prince Albert was intensely fond of animals, and especially of birds. Few grounds have been so densely peopled by the feathered songsters as those attached to the Palace at Pimlico, for it was a privilege to them; not a nest was ever knowingly disturbed, and it was the constant aim of the royal father to teach his children to show tenderness to helpless creatures. The prince and princess had each their little garden; nests were often watched—not to terrify the parent birds, but to guard them from accidental disturbance, so that every family of fledglings had from the moment of their birth a guarded home on sacred ground. On one occasion one of the children found in the garden a blind sparrow. This member of a great pugilistic community had had its eyes scratched out in a fight, and when found was completely helpless. The child was much concerned about its fate, and secured the good services of Mrs. Wynnes, the gardener's wife, begging of her to nurse it while the family were away at Osborne. On their return to Pimlico, the child, who had never forgotten the blind sparrow, hastened to enquire of Mrs. Wynnes, respecting it, and was deeply grieved to hear that it had died in spite of most careful tending.—*Hibbard's Gardener's Magazine*.

21.—TOBACCO PROHIBITED AT WINDSOR CASTLE.

The use of tobacco for smoking purposes within the precincts of Windsor Castle has been prohibited by the express command of Her Majesty the Queen. Cards, neatly framed and glazed, requesting that gentlemen will not smoke in the castle, have been hung in the private rooms of the lords in waiting, and the equeries of the royal suite, and even in the rooms of the York tower, which were fitted for His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. The servants and workmen of the castle are also prohibited from smoking within the castle, by command of Her Majesty.

22.—THE QUEEN'S DAILY LIFE.

A former tutor in the royal household in a recent lecture thus depicted a day in the Queen's life. She rose (he said), at half-past six in summer, seven in winter, and always walked abroad, returning to morning prayers and breakfast, at which she ate heartily, and subsequently spent half an hour in the nursery. She next received the Master of the Household, and decided what invitations should be accorded for the day, and then visited her aviary, menagerie, aquarium, or stables. She was passionately fond of horses, and a good rider. At eleven o'clock she accorded audience to the Secretary of War, the Home and Foreign Secretaries; at twelve she lunched. At three she entered her carriage or rode on horseback, either visiting, or on some errand of charity. An anecdote was related of

her kindness and liberality towards Mrs. Warner, the actress. The Queen also gave a medal to Florence Nightingale. Returning from her drive or ride, her Majesty dined in state. But that over, etiquette was dismissed: in the drawing room the Queen played on the piano and indulged in German games. At eleven she retired to rest.

III.—THE QUEEN'S GOODNESS OF HEART AS A SOVEREIGN.

23.—AN EARLY INCIDENT OF THE QUEEN'S CLEMENCY.

It is related that during the first few days of the reign of Queen Victoria, then a girl between nineteen and twenty years of age, some sentences of a *Court Martial* were presented for her signature. One was death for desertion—a soldier was condemned to be shot, and his death warrant presented to the Queen for her signature. She read it, paused, and looked up to the officer who had laid it before her and said:

“Have you nothing to say in behalf of this man?”

“Nothing: he has deserted three times,” said the officer.

“Think again, my lord,” was her reply.

“And,” said the gallant veteran, as he related the circumstance to his friends (for it was none other than the Duke of Wellington), “seeing Her Majesty so earnest about it, I said, he is certainly a bad *soldier*, but there was somebody who spoke as

to his good character, and he may be a good *man* for ought I know to the contrary."

"Oh, thank you a thousand times!" exclaimed the youthful Queen, and hastily writing *Pardoned* in large letters on the fatal page, she sent it across the table with a hand trembling with eagerness and beautiful emotion!

24.—A RECENT INCIDENT OF THE QUEEN'S CLEMENCY.

A soldier named Darragh, was lately tried in Ireland for Fenianism, was found guilty, and sentenced to be shot. The death warrant was brought to the Queen for signature; her consent was urgently solicited, on the ground of the necessity of making an example. Her Majesty, whose attachment to the soldiers of her army has always been proverbial, for a long time refused, but at length was induced to sign the warrant—though she burst into tears in the act of doing so. Within an hour afterwards she sent for the warrant again and tore it to pieces. Without going into the question of whether Her Majesty's clemency was wisely extended to a soldier who had been false to his colours and his oath, this additional proof of the Queen's humanity and kindness of heart will be appreciated by all her subjects, and few will hesitate to say "God bless her" for it.—*Hamilton (U. C.) Spectator*.

25. THE QUEEN AND THE "TRENT" ULTIMATUM.

The New York *Commercial Advertiser*, edited by the veteran journalist, Thurlow Weed, thus speaks

of Her Majesty:—"Nor is this the first successful effort in the same direction, of the good Queen Victoria. It was by her thoughtful and timely interposition, upon the Trent affair, that a war between England and America was averted. England meant war, and made instant preparations for the emergency. The ministers, if they did not mean it, took a step which would have provoked war—a step which, by the Queen's interposition, was so modified as to result amicably. The details to which we refer, are most interesting, but for the present, confidential. We hope, ere long, to be at liberty, by disclosing what came to our knowledge, in London, at that critical moment, to render just praise to the suggestive wisdom and womanly sympathies of that eminently good Queen."

Rumour tells an anecdote of the Queen, which shews her tender heart and her memory of the Crimean bloodshed. It is said that when Lord Palmerston took for her sanction the ultimatum demand on the Federal Government for the restitution of Messrs. Slidell and Mason taken from the *Trent*, she said that if mere etiquette and not national honour was to be satisfied, she could not endure the thought of the sacrifice of so many precious, gallant lives. Lord Palmerston then asked if she would be more content if Lord Derby were consulted, to which she assented. On Lord Derby's giving his opinion that Lord Palmerston's demand was just and righteous, she gave her sanction.

Such anecdotes as these are peculiarly acceptable to the people at the present time, as proving Victoria a good woman as well as a noble Queen.—*From a private letter.*

26. THE QUEEN AS A PEACE-MAKER.

The Springfield *Republican*, one of the most respectable and influential journals in the United States, says—"The cable brings the welcome news that the impending war in Europe has been averted, and that Queen Victoria of England is the peace-maker. Her proposition for a conference of the great powers in May, to settle the Luxemburg question on the basis of guaranteeing the neutrality of the Duchy, has been accepted by the parties most interested."

The Paris correspondent to the London *Times* further adds:—

"I mentioned a few days ago the belief generally entertained in Paris that it was owing to the personal influence of Queen Victoria that a solution of the Luxemburg question without a war took place. The *Journal de Paris* gives certain particulars on the authority of letters from a London correspondent. The Queen wrote to the Emperor Napoleon before writing to the King of Prussia, and used the arguments most calculated to divert him from the warlike projects ascribed to him by public opinion. The *Journal de Paris* says:—

"This letter, impressed with the religious and almost mystic sentiments which predominate in the Queen's mind, particularly since the death of Prince Albert, seems to have made a deep impression on the Sovereign, who, amid the struggles of politics, has never completely repudiated the philanthropic theories of his youth, and who on the battle field of Solferino, covered with the dead and wounded, was seized with an unspeakable horror of war.

“The Emperor replied in a letter which, according to the London correspondent of the *Journal de Paris*, had the best effect on Queen Victoria and her principal advisers, for he protested against the schemes attributed to him, and against all idea of territorial aggrandisement for the advantage of France. He moreover declared, with a great elevation of language and idea, the complete disinterestedness of his policy on the recent occasion. He said, however, that the question, placed as it was, had become one of national honour to France; but he left it clearly to be understood that when once settled—that is, when the fortress of Luxemburg was evacuated—France would be disposed to give up all thought of aggrandizement.

“It was on receiving these conciliatory declarations that the Queen addressed herself to the King of Prussia. The family ties which unite the two reigning houses, the personal sympathies which, as the *Journal de Paris* says, Queen Victoria, in opposition to some of her advisers, has always shewn for the cause of Germany since the beginning of the question of the Duchies, are known; but, in any circumstance, her Majesty’s sentiments would have made a serious impression on the Court of Berlin. By a lucky coincidence the letter written to King William on the present occasion reached him at the moment when M. Bismarck experienced a deception the more painful that it was unexpected—namely, that Russia was not so favourable to the projects of the Prussians as he had reason to suppose. Prince Gortschakoff had clearly manifested the intention of the Russian government not to engage itself with any of the parties in the commencement

of the war, but reserved itself to intervene at a later period, whenever the moment seemed opportune. This fact made M. Bismarck seriously reflect on his situation. The counsels of the Queen of England found not only King William and his ministers in a disposition less warlike than people imagined, and it was then, with the prompt decision which characterises him, that M. Bismarck seriously modified his policy in a pacific sense, and thus peace was secured.

27.—THE QUEEN THE PROTECTRESS OF MADAGASCAR CHRISTIANS.

At an anniversary of the London Missionary Society, the Rev. Mr. Ellis, in giving an account of his visit to Madagascar, said that in the draft sent out from England of a proposed treaty of amity and commerce between England and Madagascar, there occurred in the margin these remarkable words: "*Queen Victoria asks as a personal favour to herself that the Queen of Madagascar will allow no persecution of the Christians.*" In the treaty which was signed a month before he came over there, occurred these words: "In accordance with the wish of Queen Victoria, the Queen of Madagascar engages there shall be no persecution of the Christians in Madagascar."

How remarkable an exemplification of the truth of the divine declaration that Queens "shall be nursing mothers."

28.—THE QUEEN CONFERS KNIGHTHOOD ON A
COLOURED MAN.

The Queen of England has recently conferred an unexpected honour upon one of the officers of the Colonial Government; an honour such as never before was given by any British sovereign to such a British subject. In the Island of Jamaica, there has lived during the last sixty years a man whose life both in private and public has been singularly disinterested, unselfish, and heroic; who in the beginning of his career, gave evidence of fine literary abilities; but who earned his first title to the gratitude of good men, not by these, but by advocating, at the hazard of his life, a great and noble cause, in behalf of which, in the days of its early struggles, he brought upon himself an indictment for high treason, and narrowly escaped the scaffold; and in behalf of which, in the more prosperous years which have succeeded, he has laboured incessantly for a more complete recognition before the world of the social and civil rights of his own race. He is an old man who has seen much service, and on whose grey head has now graciously fallen, from the Queen's hand, the honour of knighthood. We only add here that he is a negro; but at the same time one whom the Queen of the first empire of the globe has found fit to welcome to one of the orders in her circle of her nobility, and whom the peers of her realm—styled “the first gentlemen of Europe”—are made to recognize hereafter as Sir Edward Jordan, Knight of the Order of the Bath. Mr. Samuel Cockburn, a gentleman of colour, and a Creole, of the Island of Granada, has been appointed Admin-

istrator of the Government of Montserrat.—*American Paper.*

IV.—THE QUEEN'S ACTIVE BENEVOLENCE AND SYMPATHY.

29.—SYMPATHY OF THE QUEEN FOR THE HARTLEY COLLIERY SUFFERERS.

In a letter dated "Osborne, January 23," Sir C. B. Phipps, by command of Her Majesty, writes as follows: "The Queen, in the midst of her own overwhelming grief, has taken the deepest interest in the dreadful accident at Hartley, and up to the last had hoped that at least a considerable number of the poor people might have been recovered alive. The appalling news since received has affected the Queen very much. Her Majesty commands me to say, that her tenderest sympathy is with the poor widows and mothers; and that her own misery only makes her feel the more for them. Her Majesty hopes that everything will be done, as far as possible, to alleviate their distress; and Her Majesty will feel a sad satisfaction in assisting in such measures." A cheque for £200 accompanied this letter.

30.—THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO THE NETLEY VICTORIA HOSPITAL.

The first public act of the Queen after her bereavement has been a characteristic one. In May, 1863, she paid a long visit to the military hospital at Netley,

the foundation stone of which she and the Prince Consort laid nearly seven years ago. The Prince Consort always took a great interest in this hospital, and frequently visited it. He was very anxious to have a military hospital worthy of the nation, and fitted for the brave soldiers whose health had failed in foreign service. Her Majesty participated in these wishes, and her visit so soon after the opening of the hospital shows how much she has at heart the carrying out of the Prince's views for the welfare of the soldier. Her Majesty expressed a wish to visit first the foundation stone. She stayed here a few minutes, but it was a painful reminiscence. She bore it, however, firmly, and then entered the hospital. In the first ward into which she went, a Victoria Cross man from India was lying very ill in bed. She immediately went up to him, addressed him most kindly, and sent for the officer in charge of the division to tell her about his state. She continued this in every ward into which she entered. Whenever she saw a man very ill, she walked up to his bed side, spoke to him, inquired about him, and showed the greatest interest in his case. In one ward an incident occurred which affected those who were present. An old Irish soldier from India lay nearly at the point of death. After the Queen had spoken to him, he said: "I thank God that he has allowed me to live long enough to see your Majesty with my own eyes." The Queen and the Princess Alice were both touched by this speech, which came from the very heart of the dying man.

The aspect of the whole hospital was extremely touching. It is now almost filled with Indian invalids, splendid old soldiers, bearded and bronzed;

many of them magnificent men of the ante-Crimean class. They thronged the corridors, drawn up in lines, and absolutely devoured their Queen with their eyes. She kept bowing to them kindly as she walked along.

After looking at the chapel, bath-room, and kitchen, she expressed a wish to see the rooms of the Army Medical School, and accordingly visited the library, museum, lecture-room, laboratory, and microscopical room. At each place the professors were sent for to explain the arrangements. She then went into the quarters of the married soldiers. The Queen and Princess Alice spoke to several of the women, and enquired after their comfort. The Queen then re-embarked, after spending nearly two hours in the hospital.

The day was beautiful, the sky cloudless, and nothing could be more cheerful than the look of the hospital grounds. Everybody connected with the institution was, of course, most highly gratified, not merely with the honour of the visit, but with the way, at once so thoroughly royal and womanly, in which she had shown her interest in her sick soldiers.

The Queen's appearance was deeply interesting. When she is silent, her face is sad, and bears the marks of a heartfelt and abiding sorrow. Her smile is, however, as gracious as ever, and her voice, though low and very gentle, has all its old sweetness and clearness. She did not seem fatigued with her long walk through the hospital, though she must have gone over several miles of ground, and had many stairs to mount. So carefully had the news of her visit been concealed, that there was scarcely any

one to see her except the inmates of the hospital and the workmen still engaged there, and their wives and children.—*The Lancet*.

31.—THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO A WORKHOUSE.

Her Majesty lately paid a visit of inspection to the Windsor Union Workhouse. Her Majesty and suite, on alighting, were received by the very reverend Dr. Wellesley, the Dean of Windsor—who is a constant visitor to the invalids and infirm poor of the house. Her Majesty commenced her inspection with an examination of the men's dining hall, and old men's ward, whence the illustrious visitors passed to the boys' school-room, where the boys were at work under the superintendence of the schoolmaster, and after an examination of this portion of the house, her Majesty was pleased to express her approbation of the discipline and appearance of the children. The boys' dormitory, the old men's and able-bodied men's wards and store-rooms, were then inspected, the Queen appearing surprised and delighted with the arrangement of the latter department. Her Majesty then passed through the women's sleeping wards and the girls' dormitory, and afterwards proceeded to the girls' school-room, where the girls of the union were engaged in school and needle-work. The Queen examined the girls' work, and spoke kindly and encouragingly to several of them.

On leaving the school the royal party proceeded to the girls' industrial department, where washing and laundry work were being carried on, thus pre-

paring the girls for their future labours in life. Her Majesty did not forget to visit the aged and infirm in the house, and spoke many a kind word to the poor inmates. Having inspected the rest of the wards, bread-room, scullery, kitchen, tailoring and shoemaking shop, the Queen entered the chapel, concluding her examination of the establishment by a visit to the board-room, where Her Majesty left her signature on one of the books, "Victoria R." with the day and date attached.

32.—THE QUEEN AS A CATECHISER.

Queen Victoria, when at home, regularly teaches Sunday-school and Bible-class for the benefit of those residing in the palace and its vicinity. The Archdeacon of London, on one occasion, was catechising the young princes, and, being surprised at the accuracy of their answers, said to the youngest prince: "Your governess deserves great credit for instructing you so thoroughly in the catechism." "Oh, but it is mamma who teaches us the catechism." —*Hamilton Spectator*.

33.—THE QUEEN AS A SCRIPTURE READER.

At a recent meeting at Cambridge, on behalf of the Army Scripture Readers and Soldier's Friend Society, the Rev. H. Huleatt, chaplain of the forces at Aldershott, narrated the following anecdote, which he had received, he said, from one of the actors in the scene: "The incumbent of Osborne had occasion to visit an aged parishioner. Upon

his arrival at the house, as he entered the door where the invalid was, he found sitting by the bedside a lady in deep mourning reading the word of God. He was about to retire, when the lady remarked, "Pray remain. I should not wish the invalid to lose the comfort which a clergyman might afford." The lady retired, and the clergyman found lying on the bed a book with texts of Scripture adapted to the sick; and he found that out of that book portions of Scripture had been read by the lady in black. That lady was the Queen of England!"

34.—THE QUEEN'S SYMPATHY FOR HER PHYSICIAN.

On New-Year's Day, Dr. Cass, of Cowes, received through the hands of Sir Charles B. Phipps, a massive and magnificent silver inkstand, "as a Memorial from the Queen, of Her Majesty's appreciation of his skill and attention during the many years he attended in his professional capacity at Osborne." Dr. Cass, who has long been held in very high esteem at Cowes, had been the medical attendant upon the Royal Family and household at Osborne for nearly twenty years; but finding of late that his sight had become so seriously impaired as to threaten absolute blindness, he felt constrained (though still in the prime and vigour of life) to resign his appointment at Osborne, and to withdraw altogether from the profession in which he had established a high and well-earned reputation. This circumstance has been a matter of universal regret throughout the whole of the wide district over which Dr. Cass's practice extended; but amongst the many expressions of sym-

pathy which have reached him from all quarters none have been so warm, and none, of course so deeply gratifying, as those which have been conveyed to him from the Queen.

“Her Majesty,” says Sir Charles Phipps, in the letter which accompanied the costly memorial, “hears with great regret that she shall no longer be able to avail herself of your valuable medical services, and the Queen still more laments the sad cause which has thus forced you to abandon your profession at an age when your usefulness should be greatest.” Again Sir Charles says, “I am directed to express Her Majesty’s sincere sympathy for the affliction which has obliged you to discontinue your valuable services.” These are queenly words, and well calculated to convey to Dr. Cass the highest solace he can possibly receive under the calamity which has fallen as a fatal blight upon the professional career, and marred the fairest hopes and promise of an honourable and laborious life.—*Morning Post*.

35. THE QUEEN’S SYMPATHY FOR HER CHILDREN’S GOVERNESS.

The following anecdotes of Queen Victoria from the *Chicago Advance*, are from the pen of Grace Greenwood, (Mrs. Lippencott):—

“When I was in England I heard several pleasant anecdotes of the Queen and her family from a lady who had received them from her friend, the governess of the Royal children. This governess, a very interesting young lady, was the orphan daughter of a Scottish clergyman. During the first year of

her residence at Windsor her mother died. When she first received the news of her serious illness, she applied to the Queen to resign her situation, feeling that to her mother she owed even a more sacred duty than to her Sovereign. The Queen, who had been much pleased with her, would not hear of her making this sacrifice, but said, in a tone of the most gentle sympathy, 'Go at once to your mother, child; stay with her as long as she needs you, and then come back to us. I will keep your place for you. Prince Albert and I will hear the children's lessons; so in any event let your mind be at rest in regard to your pupils.'

"The governess went, and had several weeks of sweet mournful communion with her dying mother; then, when she had seen that dear form laid to sleep under the daisies in the old kirk yard, she returned to the palace, where the loneliness of royal grandeur would have oppressed her sorrowing heart beyond endurance, had it not been for the gracious womanly sympathy of the Queen—who came every day to her school-room—and the considerate kindness of her young pupils. A year went by; the first anniversary of her great loss dawned upon her, and she was overwhelmed as never before by the utter loneliness of her grief. She felt that no one in all that great household knew how much goodness and sweetness passed out of mortal life that day a year ago—or could give her one tear, one thought to that grave under the Scottish daisies. Every morning before breakfast, which the elder children took with their father and mother, in the pleasant crimson parlour, looking out on the terrace at Windsor, her

pupils came to the school-room for a brief religious exercise. This morning the voice of the governess trembled in reading the scripture for the day; some words of divine tenderness were too much for her poor, lonely, grieving heart—her strength gave way, and, laying her head on the desk before her, she burst into tears—murmuring, ‘Oh, mother, mother!’ One after another, the children stole out of the room and went to their mother, to tell her how sadly their governess was feeling; and that kind-hearted monarch, exclaiming, ‘Oh, poor girl! it is the anniversary of her mother’s death,’ hurried to the school-room, where she found Miss — struggling to regain her composure. ‘My poor child,’ she said, ‘I am sorry the children disturbed you this morning. I meant to have given orders that you should have this day entirely to yourself. Take it as a sad and sacred holiday—I will hear the lessons of the children.’ And then she added, ‘To show you that I have not forgotten this mournful anniversary, I bring you this gift,’ clasping on her arm a beautiful mourning bracelet with a locket for her mother’s hair, marked with the date of that mother’s death. What wonder that the orphan kissed, with tears, this gift and the more than royal hand that bestowed it!

33.—THE QUEEN’S RESPECT FOR THE MEMORY OF HER DRESSING MAID.

The Queen, while lately in Edinburgh, attended by an equerry and a lady in waiting, drove to Rose-land cemetery in the neighbourhood of the Scottish

capital, to visit the grave of a young Italian dressing maid, over which she had erected a chaste and simple monument, and who seems to have won, to a remarkable degree, the affection of her royal mistress. Her Majesty visits the cemetery every time the court is in Edinburgh. Whereupon an English paper says: "England's Queen paying the heart's homage at the tomb of a humble domestic, and calling to remembrance the affectionate servant which she had lost! thus exercising her own heart with the solemn realities of eternity. The spectacle was one of affecting interest, and will strike into the deepest recesses of the loyal hearts of Victoria's subjects."

37.—THE QUEEN AS A SANITARY REFORMER.

At a meeting of the Aberdeen Ladies' Sanitary Association, held a short time ago, Dr. Kilgour, who presided, made the following remarks regarding the Queen at Balmoral:—"The highest lady in the land (as well as her late lamented husband) is an ardent sanitary reformer. Those who visited London during the season of the Great Exhibition will remember the two cottages which the Prince erected near the Exhibition buildings as models of dwellings for promoting the health and comfort of the humbler classes. Wherever the Queen or Prince has erected cottages on the Scotch property they may not have adhered to the style alluded to, (which mainly contemplated the English style and mode of life) but they have built the cottages more in accordance

with the tastes and feelings of the Scottish peasantry, but yet with an undeviating eye to ventilation and pure air. They have never harshly interfered with the domestic habits of their tenantry by dictating to them that this or that change must be made, but they have given encouragement wherever improvements in sanitary arrangements were adopted.

Last year scarlet fever broke out with great virulence in the district, and many lives were lost by the spreading of the infection. It became necessary to take measures to arrest the extension of the disease, and orders were given to sweep away every "boxed in" bed on the estates. An order was also given to substitute a sufficient number of iron bedsteads for each family at the cost of the Queen."

38.—THE QUEEN AND HER SPINNING WHEEL.

The Paris correspondent of the *Cincinnati Gazette*, after announcing Queen Victoria's departure for Germany, relates this anecdote. "Before leaving, she took a fancy to spinning, and ordered a mechanic of Spitalfields to make her a spinning wheel. He finished one of so exquisite workmanship, that she ordered one for each of her palaces and castles. The good royal matron resumes the occupation of the simple ladies of old and unaffected times, and, be sure, her example will not be lost on the fashionable and jewelled ladies of our age. The inclinations and fancies of queens dictate the fashion at the spinning wheel as well as the court toilet."

39.—THE QUEEN'S SCHOOL IN WINDSOR FOREST.

At a public meeting, in celebration of the re-opening of the Church Schools in Padiham, Lancashire, Sir James K. Shuttleworth in his address, said—He had been long silent upon one point, which would be of considerable interest; but he did not see now why he should continue silent. He was about to speak to them of some acts of royal munificence that had come under his knowledge, which formed a bright example to the community.

He was several years ago called on by her Majesty to organize for her and the Prince some schools in the royal forest of Windsor. The view the Queen took was, that a very large portion of the population resident in that district being dependent on the crown, and employed as labourers on the farms, or in the forest, or in the household duties connected with the royal farms, and so forth, she had therefore a personal responsibility in their well-being. The people were scattered over the districts between one town and another, in which there were no schools or means of education, and the children were brought up in a half-wild manner, very much in the same condition as in remote portions of the country in the south of England. Her Majesty resolved that an efficient school should be established, and it seemed desirable that the school should be typical of the act of royal munificence which was about to be accomplished, and not only worthy of the Crown but an example to the country at large.

Her Majesty made no stipulation whatever as to the cost, and he drew out a scheme which involved

an expenditure of £1,000 a-year. It provided for the instruction of the children not merely in the ordinary secular and religious knowledge, but also supplied the best form of instruction, in common things, such as in gardening, in household economy, cooking, washing, making up clothes, &c.; in preparing dishes suitable for, and otherwise enhancing the comfort of cottagers, which latter were taught in kitchens and washhouses, prepared for the purpose. Her Majesty not only assented to this plan being carried out (and the plan has been in operation ever since), but she had promoted its success in every way, and ~~aff~~ the linen worn by the royal children, and a very great part of that used in the royal apartments, was the work of this establishment.

The Queen was in the habit of inspecting the place in person, and took a deep interest in its operations. The boys had a garden of several acres, in which they cultivated all that was necessary for cottage use. They had a plot which they jointly cultivated, and in addition they had small separate plots, which they cultivated upon the plan of the common cottage gardeners. They were employed also in workshops, but they were chiefly occupied in gardening. He could assure them that this establishment did not simply exist as a sort of outside show, but was a subject of personal interest to Her Majesty; was regularly inspected by her, and often by the different visitors at the court; and the Prince of Wales was in the habit of examining the scholars in certain branches of their studies. He pointed to this as an example to the families of our gentry and aristocracy.

40—INCIDENTS OF THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO LORD ELLESMERE'S SCHOOL AT MANCHESTER.*

The children of the schools on Lord Ellesmere's estate were invited to meet the Queen, in the private grounds of his lordship. The procession was headed by a juvenile band from the Worsley School—little fellows from twelve to fourteen years of age. There were six schools in all, comprising about 1,400 children. To add to the interest of the scene, the mothers of the children—their fathers for the most part were doing duty as special constables on the canal bank—were ranged on a terrace immediately behind their little ones, and commanding a full view of the spectacle. When all was arranged, the Queen, attended by Lady Ellesmere, and accompanied by the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal, came to the door of the entrance hall, when the whole party sang very sweetly the National Anthem. Cheers followed the presentation of the address, in the midst of which, after graciously bowing her acknowledgments, the Queen and royal children retired; but soon after the Princess Royal, as if wishing to have a nearer view of so many children of her own age, returned with Lady Ellesmere and walked close up to the line, while the noble little band already mentioned played several inspiring airs. Afterwards, Mr. and Mrs. Hughes, the superintendents of a blind school in the neighbourhood of Manchester, were admitted to Her Majesty's

* Incidents like these here mentioned frequently occur. They are merely selected to show how the Queen identifies herself with the education of her people, and the manner of her doing so.—See No. 49 on page 66.

presence to explain the operation of a machine invented by Mr. Hughes for enabling the blind to print—a machine which, it appears, had attracted Her Majesty's notice in the Exhibition, and which she was anxious to have further explained. This was done at much length, and one of Mr. Hughes's pupils, a blind girl, named Mary Pearson, was also introduced, and printed off the inscription, "God save the Queen," and "May God bless our Queen," on slips of silk, which Her Majesty was highly pleased to accept.

41.—QUEEN VICTORIA AND THE SUNDAY SCHOOL CHILDREN.

On the occasion of a visit of Queen Victoria to Birmingham, the public grounds at Aston were opened by her. On leaving Gosta-Green, and entering the Aston Road, a very touching spectacle attracted Her Majesty's notice. Some 40,000 little children, boys and girls, belonging to the schools of all denominations of Christians, and also to those of the Jews, lined the road for some distance on both sides, and as Her Majesty passed, they sang in a low gentle manner :

Now pray we for our country,
That England long may be
The holy and the happy,
And the gloriously free.

The Rev. J. L. Poore, (who died lately in Australia), while in Canada, mentioned that the Queen was deeply touched by this most impressive scene.

42.—THE QUEEN AND JENNY LIND.

The kindness of heart and womanly sympathy of the Queen is thus brought to light in the following anecdote:

When Jenny Lind first sang in private before the Queen, she was accompanied by the Queen's pianist, who, being connected with a rival theatre, played some tricks which annoyed Jenny exceedingly. This the quick ear of Her Majesty, who is an excellent musician, instantly detected; and as Jenny stood up for the second song, she motioned the pianist aside, saying quietly, "I will accompany Miss Lind," which she did to perfection. How perfectly does this little incident accord with the characteristics of kindness, benevolence and tact for which Her Majesty is remarkable.

43.—THE QUEEN AND THE WORK PEOPLE AT CHRISTMAS.

Queen Victoria had the children of the workmen on the Osborne estate, assembled on Christmas, where a Christmas tree loaded with presents was arranged. Assisted by members of the Royal Family, the Queen spent the afternoon in distributing the presents to the children, consisting of wearing apparel, books, toys, &c. Afterwards she gave great-coats, blankets, &c., to the labouring men and women. A few days before, the Queen dispensed liberally to the blind and paralytic in and around London. The English people are accustomed to the bestowment of charity during the Christmas holidays, and their

amiable Queen is giving strength and beauty to the fashion by her bright example. Her sad heart finds comfort in the relief of sorrow and poverty.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

44.—THE QUEEN'S PORTRAIT FOR THE PEOPLE.

The following anecdote of the Queen illustrates her good sense and real desire to promote the welfare of her subjects. She had agreed to have her photograph taken for the gratification of such of her subjects as might desire to possess the counterfeit presentment of their ruler. She presented herself in a plain black silk, without a particle of ornament. The photographer ventured to suggest that she should send for some jewels. "No," said the Queen, "this photograph is to go among my people, and I wish to do all in my power to discourage extravagance." It is such little anecdotes as these that have secured the Queen a high place in the regard of the people.

45.—THE QUEEN'S PORTRAIT FOR MR. PEABODY.

Mr. Peabody, the American banker in London, so noted for his princely munificence, lately gave a large sum for the erection of model lodging houses for the poor in London. Her Majesty, to mark her appreciation of his noble generosity, presented him with her own portrait on gold enamel. The picture itself is interesting and curious, both as a work of art and as showing to what a high pitch miniature painting can be carried. The painting is only four-

teen inches long by ten inches wide. At the taking of the likeness (for the first time for the presentation of her portrait to a private individual), the Queen sat in the only robes of state she has worn since the death of the Prince Consort—the costume in which she opened Parliament. It is a black silk dress trimmed with ermine, and a long black velet train similarly adorned. Over her Mary Stuart's cap is the demicrown, while the Koh-i-noor and one rich jewelled cross, presented by Prince Albert, form her only ornaments. To complete the portrait, she gave the artist many and long sittings.—It is said that in fidelity of portraiture, the likeness, which is done in enamel, on a panel of pure gold, is not to be surpassed, and the Queen has expressed her unqualified approval of it. The picture is mounted in a most elaborate and massive chased frame of pure gold, surmounted with the royal crown enamelled on the same metal in colours.

46.—THE QUEEN AND MR. PEABODY.

The following letter has been written by the Queen to Mr. Peabody: "Windsor Castle, March 28, 1866—The Queen hears that Mr. Peabody intends shortly to return to America, and she would be sorry that he should leave England without being assured by herself how deeply she appreciates the noble act of more than princely munificence by which he has sought to relieve the wants of the poorer classes of her subjects residing in London. It is an act, as the Queen believes, wholly without parallel, and which will carry its best reward in the

consciousness of having contributed so largely to the assistance of those who can little help themselves. The Queen would not, however, have been satisfied without giving Mr. Peabody some public mark of her sense of his munificence, and she would gladly have conferred upon him either a Baronetcy or the Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath, but that she understands Mr. Peabody to feel himself debarred from accepting such distinctions. It only remains, therefore, for the Queen to give Mr. Peabody this assurance of her personal feelings, which she would further wish to mark by asking him to accept a miniature portrait of herself, which she will desire to have painted for him, and which, when finished, can either be sent to him to America, or given to him on his return, which, she rejoices to hear, he meditates, to the country that owes him so much."

Mr. Peabody sent the following reply to the Queen's letter,

"MADAM,—I feel sensibly my inability to express in adequate terms the gratification with which I have read the letter which your Majesty has done me the high honour of transmitting by the hands of Earl Russell on the occasion which has attracted your Majesty's attention of setting apart a portion of my property to ameliorate the condition and augment the comforts of the poor of London. I have been actuated by a deep sense of gratitude to God who has blessed me with prosperity, and of attachment to this great country, where under your Majesty's benign rule, I have received so much personal kindness and enjoyed so many years of happiness. Next to the approval of my own con-

science, I shall always prize the assurance which your letter conveys to me of the approbation of the Queen of England, whose whole life has attested that her exalted station has in no degree diminished her sympathy with the humblest of her subjects.

“The portrait which your Majesty is graciously pleased to bestow on me I shall value as the most precious heirloom that I can leave in the land of my birth, where, together with the letter which your Majesty has addressed to me, it will ever be regarded as evidence of the kindly feeling of the Queen of the United Kingdom toward a citizen of the United States.”

47.—THE QUEEN AND ST. THOMAS' HOSPITAL.

In May, 1868, Her Majesty laid the foundation stone of St. Thomas' Hospital on its new site. The account of the ceremony is well worthy of record, not only on account of the well-nigh unsurpassed splendour of the ceremony and the auspicious character of the whole proceedings, but as encouraging the hope that the long-continued seclusion of the Queen is over.

The Hospital of St. Thomas was founded and endowed by Edward the Sixth, more than three centuries ago, and has proved during these centuries of incalculable advantages in the relief of suffering. In the process of Metropolitan improvement the old Hospital has been demolished, and the governors having acquired a strip of land exactly facing the Houses of Parliament, on the Surrey side of the river, have selected it as a suitable

site for this ancient charitable institution. The building will be a magnificent one, constructed in accordance with the experience of the most skillful physicians and sanitary reformers, and will also provide largely increased accommodation for the sick and the maimed.

The Queen was accompanied by a large number of the members of the Royal family to the site of the new Hospital, and the streets were crowded by her loyal and enthusiastic subjects, who received her with the most hearty cheers. The Queen, who looked cheerful and happy, smilingly responded to these greetings. The scene in the temporary pavilion was unusually grand and imposing, and when Her Majesty took her seat on the temporary throne, a choir sang the National Anthem, and the whole of the company sprang to their feet and joined enthusiastically in the chorus. In reply to an address from the President and Governors of the Hospital, the Queen made a graceful speech, in which she adverted to the facts that the Hospital was founded by her predecessor, Edward the Sixth, and that the late Prince Consort had taken a deep interest in it. With that touching faithfulness of memory which characterizes her widowhood, she expressed her gratification at performing an act by which she was associated with her deceased husband. She also feelingly referred to the late attempt on the life of Prince Alfred, and expressed her gratitude for the sympathy which this event had called forth.

48.—PERSONAL AFFECTION FOR THE QUEEN BY HER SUBJECTS.

The meeting which took place between the Queen and a sufficiently representative section of her subjects, on the occasion of Her Majesty laying the foundation stone of St. Thomas' Hospital, on the Lambeth side of the Thames embankment, is a matter for congratulation, and will be a theme for pleasant memory. The sight of Her Majesty surrounded by the various members of her family, revived the image of that simple and happy home-life of which the record is contained in the volumes that have revealed the innocent secrets of the royal privacy. The living sympathy of the present age anticipates the judgment which will be passed by the historic conscience of posterity. The subjects of the Queen have respected her sorrow, and have felt no desire to force upon her to return to those pageantries of royalty which are as songs to a heavy heart. They have given her grief verge and scope, and have seen in it simply the shadow of that brightness which made her Court pure and her life serene. The reception which her Majesty met yesterday had more than loyalty in it. It breathed a personal affection and regard. The occasion of her public appearance among her subjects expressed the compassionate and womanly sympathy for suffering which she had never failed to exhibit. The duties of sovereignty imply many offices of a stern and rigorous character, and it is well that the Head of the State should represent and sanction its voluntary benevolence and its organizations of disinterested charity. The faith among

whose earnest works was the healing of the sick, and which places among its first injunctions the obligation to visit the afflicted, may recognise in St. Thomas' Hospital a building as truly religious as the Abbey of Westminster or the Cathedral of Canterbury. Public spirit will discern in it the sign of a national life as healthy and vigorous as Liverpool Docks and Royal Exchanges. The Queen was surrounded by the most prominent representatives of the nation in Church and State, in letters and art. The Archbishop of Canterbury was there, and the Roman Catholic Archbishop, Mr. Disraeli, Mr. Dickens, and Sir Edward Landseer. But the Queen was the cynosure of all eyes, and the object of nearly all the applause. The recognition tendered to the official position and personal eminence of her First Minister was absorbed in the regard for the Sovereign and the thought of the task of alleviating human suffering, of which the noble Hospital of St. Thomas has for more than three centuries been the instrument. The new building, of which the foundation stone was laid by the Queen, consecrates the great work of city improvement, which has made its erection possible. It is an offering of its first fruits at once to man and to God.—*London Daily News*.

49.—THE QUEEN'S CHARITY TO NOVA SCOTIA IMMIGRANTS.

The *London Times* of a recent date says:—The wives of two Cornish miners, named respectively Mary Dudds and Jane Tremewen, anxious to join

their husbands in Nova Scotia, but unable to provide that portion of money necessary to secure an emigration grant from the Cornwall Central Relief Committee, wrote to Her Majesty and acquainted her with their poverty and their great desire. Inquiries were at once made as to the accuracy of their statements, the result being that Her Majesty, with that kindness of heart which has always characterized her, commanded £10, the sum needed, to be forwarded to the Rev. J. G. Wulf, Rector of Illogan, for the use of the two humble applicants."

50.—OUR COUNTRY AND OUR QUEEN.*

In other lands the bright sunbeam
With richer glow is known,
But none, however fair they seem,
Are fairer than our own;
And none a monarch can possess
As on our throne is seen:
Still then we'll pray to Heaven to bless
Our Country and our Queen!

* For an instance of the love of the Canadian people for the Queen, we may mention the following incident at a School Pic-Nic at Kingston. The Local Superintendent had called the children together, and, after a few observations, asked them to join in singing God save the Queen, which they did in a manner to cause the tears to start in the eyes of many of their parents standing around; one of those at our elbow exclaimed: "Aye God bless her (the Queen), and when she dies we'll never get the like of her again."—*Chronicle and News*. (See also No. 67, page 88.)

In song let children hail her name,
 For she our love hath won.
 By deeds of more enduring fame
 Than manhood's might hath done.
 And long as language can express
 What in the heart's unseen,
 We'll pray to Heaven above to bless
 Our Country and our Queen!

From lordly tower and princely hall,
 And peasant's lowly home,
 Where'er her gentle sway doth fall,
 Her heartfelt praises come.
 Our mountains their delight express,
 Our cliffs and valleys green :
 And still we pray to Heaven to bless
 Our Country and our Queen !

Though great her glory and renown,
 Theme of her people's prayers,
 May she yet win a nobler crown
 Than that on earth she wears :
 And long may future times confess
 The virtues we have seen ;
 But Heaven, in thy great love, still bless
 Our Country and our Queen !

V.—THE QUEEN IN HER SCOTTISH HOME*.

51.—THE QUEEN IN THE HIGHLANDS.

It is a singular and cheering sight, in these modern days, to see Queen Victoria treading the heather,

* In 1848, Prince Albert purchased Balmoral from the Earl of Fife. The first impression of Balmoral was a favourable one,

and wandering among the mountains and streams, where the people once rose *en masse* to resist that dynasty of which she is so illustrious an ornament. With highland chief and lowland laird she is still as popular as she is revered; and were her throne endangered, the shattered remains of once powerful clans would melt into one in order to crush those that would touch her crown with a rude, a hostile or impious hand.

Those white cottages that send the sun-rays across the Dee from their bright walls are the creations of the Queen. What is more, she personally visits her tenants, takes a lively interest in their comfort and well-being, and thus finds time to be a model laird's wife, as well as a model British Sovereign. On Sunday she appears, wet day and dry day, in the little parish church in the midst of her highland tenantry and subjects, and joins in the simple service of the sanctuary as devoutly as if it had been the accustomed worship of her childhood.

52. THE QUEEN AS "LADY OF THE MANOR."

The Queen of England may be seen galloping on a Highland pony along the banks of the Dee, scarcely

and every year the Prince Consort and Her Majesty became more and more attached to it. Eight years after they had taken possession of the Castle, Her Majesty records, October 13, 1856, her sentiments with reference to the place:—"Every year my heart becomes more fixed in this dear Paradise, and so much more so now, that *all* has become my dearest Albert's *own* creation, own work, own building, own laying out, as at Osborne; and his great taste, and the impress of his dear hand, have been stamped everywhere. He was very busy to-day, settling and arranging many things for next year."

noticed by many of the peasantry on her estates. Every Highlander believes himself to be born a gentleman. Instead of standing and staring in the exercise of a vulgar curiosity as the Queen rides past, he uncovers his head and barely looks at the royal lady, or looks as if he looked not.

That beautiful school-house among those neat white cottages that cluster round the royal property has been built by the Queen. That lady you may see any day paying a visit to the latter, and hearing an examination in the former, is the Queen of England.

The exquisite lichens of endless variety that cover the birches and granite rocks are as expressive and eloquent proofs of the wisdom and presence of the Deity, as the pines and birches that have waved in the hurricanes of a hundred years. Even so these little acts of personal sympathy on the part of the Queen are richer evidences of her worth than the more imposing acts which history records, for in these the woman shines through the Queen, and the Christian glorifies both.—*From the "Queen in Scotland" in the London Review.*

53.—THE QUEEN AND THE SCHOOLS AT BALMORAL.

At a meeting of the Evangelical Alliance in London, Mr. J. A. Wilson, of Aberdeen, mentioned the following incident of the Queen's private life at Balmoral. A ragged school having been opened, Mr. Wilson wrote to Her Majesty an account of what they were doing. The Queen sent him a letter expressive of her gratification at the objects of his

labours and the success which attended them, and enclosed a check for £20. Two years afterwards he was requested to report the progress which the school had made in the interval. He gave a full account of the school; and Her Majesty sent him £25 towards the expenses of it. In 1850 he formed a church among the poor people. They built a little Kirk of wood, and on reporting progress to the Queen, she sent them £50 towards the expenses. When Her Majesty came next to Scotland three hundred of these poor people turned out to greet her; and they were honoured by the gracious smile of their Sovereign.

In the newspapers the gay side of the Queen's character was constantly brought under notice; but of the other aspect of it they heard little or nothing. He could tell them that there was not a family in Balmoral which has not been visited by the Royal Family, and supplied with the Sacred Scriptures where they did not possess them. Mr. Wilson also spoke in feeling terms of the affectionate interest which the Princess Royal had taken in the poor people of that locality. In the Ragged Kirk they had now an average attendance of from three to four hundred every Sabbath. They had a penny bank, in which these poor people had deposited £1800 in three years.

54.—THE QUEEN AT DIVINE SERVICE IN SCOTLAND.

Nothing is more characteristic of Her Majesty than her faithful attendance at Divine worship, in whatever part of her Dominion she may be. The

Royal Family have been regular attendants at the Church of Crathie ever since they took up their residence there, and from Her Majesty's pen we have the following notes respecting two remarkable sermons by Drs. Macleod and Caird :—

“October 29th, 1854.—We went to kirk as usual at 12 o'clock. The service was performed by the Rev. Norman Macleod of Glasgow, son of Dr. Macleod, and anything finer I never heard. The sermon, entirely extempore, was quite admirable; so simple and yet so eloquent, and so beautifully argued and put. The text was from the account of the coming of Nicodemus to Christ by night: St. John, chapter 3. Mr. Macleod showed in the sermon how we all tried to please *self*, and to live for *that*, and in so doing found no rest. Christ had come not only to die for us, but to show how we were to live. The second prayer was very touching; his allusions to us were so simple, saying after his mention of us: “Bless their children.” It gave me a lump in my throat, and also when he prayed for ‘the dying, the wounded, the widow, and the orphans.’ Every one came back delighted; and how satisfactory it is to come back from church with such feelings! The servants and the Highlanders—*all*—were equally delighted.”

“October 14, 1855.—To kirk at 12 o'clock. The Rev. J. Caird, one of the most celebrated preachers in Scotland, performed the service, and electrified all present by a most admirable and beautiful sermon, which lasted nearly an hour, but kept one's attention rivetted. The text was from the 12th chapter of Romans, and the 11th verse.—

‘Not slothful in business : fervent in spirit ; serving the Lord.’ He explained, in the most beautiful and simple manner, what real religion is ; how it ought to pervade every action of our lives ; not a thing only for Sundays, or for our closet ; not a thing to drive us from the world ; not ‘a perpetual moping over good books,’ but ‘being and doing good,’ ‘letting everything be done in a Christian spirit.’ It was as fine as Mr. Macleod’s sermon last year, and sent us home much edified.”

55.—QUEEN VICTORIA IN THE COTTAGES OF THE SCOTTISH POOR.

Rev. Dr. Guthrie says in the *Sunday Magazine*, that some three years ago, when in the neighbourhood of Balmoral, he was asked to visit a widow, who, but a short time previously, had been bereaved of her husband—a plain, humble, but pious man—who had been an elder in the Free Church congregation there. Her home was a cottage within the Queen’s grounds. “Within these walls the Queen had stood, with her kind hands smoothing the thorns of a dying man’s pillow. There, left alone with him at her own request, she had sat by the bed of death—a Queen ministering to the comfort of a saint—preparing one of her humblest subjects to meet the Sovereign of us all. The scene as our fancy pictured it, seemed like the breaking of the day when old prophecies shall be fulfilled ; kings become nursing fathers and queens nursing mothers to the Church.” The *Aberdeen Free Press* tells how she visited a farmer who had been seriously

ill for near six months, and lest her visit should have an exciting effect upon him, sent word the previous day that she wished to go to his bedside, and hoped he would not be annoyed, and how afterwards she sent inquiries of kind interest as to his health. It is said that the cottages near Balmoral are often visited by the gentle Queen and the members of her family, and that she has always taken a generous interest in the welfare of their humble tenants. She sometimes goes from door to door with a large roll of serviceable Scotch "linsey" in her arms, and the fabric grows shorter by a "pattern" as she departs from each lowly dwelling. An American paper says :—"Some regret has been expressed by the English people that their Sovereign has remained so much in seclusion since her bereavement, but when we think of the pure influence which emanates from the throne at this time, and then refer to the page of a gayer court, we can but rejoice that England's Queen is, as a Sovereign, no less a noble woman."

56.—THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO OLD PEOPLE AT BALMORAL.

In her "Journal of Life in the Highlands," the Queen thus describes her visit to some old women near Balmoral. She says: "Mrs. P. Farquharson walked round with us to some of the cottages to show me where the poor people lived, and to tell them who I was. Before we went into any we met an old woman, who, Mrs. Farquharson said, was very poor, eighty-eight years of age. I gave

her a warm petticoat, and the tears rolled down her old cheeks, and she shook my hands, and prayed God to bless me. It was very touching.

“I went into an old cabin of old Kitty Kear’s, who is eighty-six years old, quite erect, and who welcomed us with a great air of dignity. She sat down and spun. I gave her also a warm petticoat. She said, ‘May the Lord ever attend ye and yours, here and hereafter; and may the Lord be a guide to ye and keep ye from all harm.’ She was quite surprised at Vicky’s (Princess Royal) height; great interest is taken in her. We went on to a cottage to visit the old widow Symons, who is ‘past fourscore,’ with a nice rosy face, but was bent quite double; she was most friendly, shaking hands with us all, asking which was me, and repeating many kind blessings—‘May the Lord attend ye with mirth and with joy; may he ever be with ye in this world, and when ye leave it.’ To Vicky, when told she was going to be married, she said, ‘May the Lord be a guide to ye in your future, and may every happiness attend ye.’ She was very talkative, and when I said I hoped to see her again, she expressed an expectation that ‘she should be called any day,’ and so did Kitty Kear.

“We went into three other cottages; to Mrs. Symons’s (daughter-in-law to the old widow living next door) who had an unwell boy; then across a little turn to another old woman’s; and afterwards peeped into Blair, the fiddler’s. We drove back again to visit old Mrs. Grant, who is so tidy and clean, and to whom I gave a dress and handkerchief. She said, ‘You’re too kind to me, you’re o’er kind to me, ye give me more every year, and

I get older every year.' After talking some time with me, she said, 'I am happy to see you looking so nice.' She had tears in her eyes, and speaking of Vicky's going, said, 'I'm very sorry, and I think she is sorry herself'; and having said she feared she would not see her (the Princess) again, said, 'I'm very sorry I said that, but I mean no harm; I always say what I think, not what is fut' (fit.) Dear old lady; she is such a pleasant person.

"Really the affection of these good people, who are so hearty and so happy to see you, taking interest in everything, is very touching and gratifying."

57.—THE QUEEN AND HER BALMORAL DEPENDANTS.

Of all the admirable traits in Her Majesty's personal character, none is more endearing than the interest she takes in her dependants, and her anxiety to promote their happiness. A very touching instance of this has come to our notice. We do not need to say what sums would have been given by many proud millionaires of England for a place in St. George's Chapel at the great ceremony of the Prince of Wales' marriage. But the pleasure and honor for which these men must wish for in vain was enjoyed by the humblest on the highland estate at Balmoral. Her Majesty graciously invited the whole of her dependants there to be present at the marriage of her son, and ordered arrangements to be made for the conveyance to and from Windsor of as many persons as could possibly be spared from their duties upon the estate. They in their turn have evinced their affection for their royal mistress by

many simple but pleasing expedients—such, for instance, as sending to many distant places chaplets and crowns of heather cut from the Prince's own forest at Braemar.—*Edinburgh Daily Review*.

58.—THE QUEEN'S PROMISE TO A SCOTCH LASSIE.

A correspondent to the *Aberdeen Free Press*, near Balmoral, stated that several years ago Her Majesty, on leaving her highland residence for the season, promised to Jenny —, daughter of a cotter in the vicinity, to bring a toy to her next year. During the interval some very important State affairs passed and the Queen was over in France on a visit to the Emperor. The promise was all but forgotten on the one side—that of the highland girl; not so on the other, for on arriving at Balmoral next season, Her Majesty presented the humble lassie with the promised toy, remarking, "See, I have not forgotten you."

59.—THE QUEEN AND THE DUKE OF ATHOLE.*

Every one knows the interest our Queen had in the Duke and Duchess of Athole, and in Blair, where she first saw and loved the Highlands, and to which she afterwards went when the Duke, her friend, and her husband's friend, lay dying by inches of that terrible malady against which he bore himself so patiently, we may now say so sweetly—submitting that fierce, restless spirit to the Awful Will, setting his house in order, seeing and comforting his friends, remember-

* Formerly Lord Glenlyon. He had become totally blind from over fatigue.—*Queen's Journal, in the Highlands*, page 21.

ing his people, and not even forgetting his Ayrshires—waiting steadfastly and like a man for the end.

We all know that meeting of the quick, honest, chivalrous, devoted chieftain with his sorrow-laden but sympathising Queen—their mutual regards, their brief, measured words from the heart. The dying man rising from his death couch and accompanying his royal mistress to the train—kissing her hand, and bidding her, not without dignity, farewell; and when his amazed and loving people stood silent and awed, almost scared, by something greater than Majesty, when with his dying lips he raised to her the parting cheer.

60.—THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO THE DUCHESS OF ATHOLE.

The Dundee *Advertiser* gives an account of the Queen's late visit to the Duchess of Athole at Dunkeld:—The Queen terminated what must have been to her a very pleasant sojourn at Dunkeld, and the inhabitants of the picturesque little town appreciated the honour which Her Majesty conferred on them by obedience to her commands that no noisy demonstration should take place during her stay. The last morning Her Majesty remained at Dunkeld was, however, in many respects, the most interesting she had passed since her arrival. The Queen went through the town, made calls on several merchants, favouring them with many small orders, and having purchases packed up and taken away with her; but her goodness of heart could not have been better manifested than when she stated she would plant a tree at Dunkeld house before she left, as a memo-

rial of her visit. Mackie, the head gardener, was commissioned to procure a plant. A fine specimen of cedar atlantica, about two feet high, was obtained. Her Majesty, about a quarter to ten o'clock, accompanied by the Princess Helena, came out to the grounds, and having had a spade handed to her, placed the plant in the earth, and placed the soil around it. Handing back the spade to Mr. Mackie, Her Majesty said, "I think that will do." She then retired to the house again. On Thursday night a general order was issued in the town, by the direction of Her Majesty, that the whole of the inhabitants would be admitted within the grounds to witness her departure. Long before the hour appointed for the royal guests to leave, the walks leading to the house were densely thronged, and the main entrance of the north end of the town was literally besieged. There could not have been less than three thousand persons present, and the decorum and loyal spirits which prevailed were very becoming.

On Friday morning, about ten o'clock, the Duchess's own phaeton, drawn by four grays, with outriders, was brought up to the entrance to the house. The Queen made her appearance, dressed in a black riding habit, and the Princess Helena, who was with her, was similarly attired. The whole guard who had watched the house, which consisted of eight men, was drawn up in front to the principal doorway; and when Her Majesty made her appearance, she bowed in recognition of their services. But before she took her seat in the carriage, her eye alighted on a veteran named Duff, whose appearance she thought she recollected. It is now twenty-two

or twenty-three years since. Her Majesty, accompanied by the late Prince Consort, paid a visit to the late Duke and now Dowager Duchess of Athole, and on that occasion guards kept watch as they did last week. She beckoned to Duff that she wished to speak to him, and he walked up to her and conversed with Her Majesty for a few minutes.

Not content with vociferous cheering as the royal carriage moved off, all sorts of good wishes were expressed for the safe journey of the party, and loud calls of "Haste ye back," and "Welcome back," could be heard ringing in the fervid chorus. For several miles along the road many spectators had gathered, and their kindly greetings were not overlooked by Her Majesty, who kept acknowledging them as they were made. The Queen, on her recent visit to the Earl of Dalhousie, remained one night at his seat, Glenark, and on the following morning planted two specimens of the *Wellingtonia gigantea*, and two Scotch firs, as a memorial of her visit.

61. ROYAL REJOICINGS AT THE FALL OF SEBASTOPOL.

The Queen was at Balmoral when the news of the fall of Sebastopol arrived. In her "Highland Journal," she says:—"All were in constant expectation of more telegraphic despatches. At half-past ten o'clock two arrived—one for me and one for Lord Granville. I began reading mine, which was from Lord Clarendon, with details from Marshal Pelissier of the further destruction of the Russian ships; and Lord Granville said, 'I have still better news,' on which he read—'From General Simpson:

—*Sebastopol is in the hands of the Allies.*' God be praised for it. Our delight was great ; but we could hardly believe the good news, and from having so long, so anxiously expected it, one could not realize the actual fact.

"Albert said they should go at once and light the bonfire which had been prepared when the false report of the fall of the town arrived last year, and had remained ever since waiting to be lit. On the 5th of November, the day of the battle of Inkerman, the wind upset it, strange to say ; and now again, most strangely, it only seemed to wait for our return to be lit.

"The new house (at Balmoral) seems to be lucky, indeed ; for, from the first moment of our arrival, we have had good news. In a few minutes, Albert, and all the gentlemen, in every species of attire, sallied forth, followed by all the servants, and gradually by all the population of the village—keepers, gillies, workmen—up to the top of the cairn. We waited and saw them light it, accompanied by general cheering. The bonfire blazed forth brilliantly, and we could see the numerous figures surrounding it, some dancing, all shouting, Ross playing his pipes, and Grant and Macdonald firing off guns. About three quarters of an hour after, Albert came down, and said the scene had been wild and exciting beyond everything. The people had been drinking healths and were in great ecstasy. The whole house seemed to be in a wonderful state of excitement. The boys (princes) were with difficulty awakened, and when at last this was the case, they begged leave to go up to the top of the cairn.

"We remained till a quarter to twelve, and just

as I was undressing, all the people came down under the windows, the pipes playing, the people singing, firing off guns, and cheering first for me, then for Albert, and then for the Emperor of the French, and the downfall of Sebastopol."

62.—BUILDING THE CAIRN ON CRAIG GOWAN.

The 11th of October, 1862, was, as the Queen says in her *Journal*, "a very happy, lucky and remarkable day," and she gives the following account of the building of the cairn "which was to commemorate" their "taking possession of this dear old place":—"We set off with all the children, ladies, gentlemen, and a few of the servants * * * to the highest point of Craig Gowan, where were assembled all the servants and tenants, with their wives and children and old relations. All our little friends were there: Mary Symons, etc. * * * I then placed the first stone, after which Albert laid one, then the children according to their ages. All the ladies and gentlemen placed one; and then every one came forward at once, each person carrying a stone and placing it on the cairn. * * * It took, I am sure, an hour building; and while it was going on some merry reels were danced on a stone opposite. All the old people, even the gardener's wife, &c., danced, and many of the children. * * * At last, when the cairn, which is, I think, seven or eight feet high, was nearly completed, Albert climbed to the top of it and placed the last stone; after which, three cheers were given. It was a gay, pretty and touching sight; and I felt almost inclined to cry."

VI—THE QUEEN IN ENGLAND, &c.

63.—CEREMONY OF LOCKING UP THE TOWER OF LONDON.

Few persons are aware of the strictness with which the Tower of London is guarded from foes without and treachery within. The ceremony of shutting it up every night continues to be as solemn and as rigidly precautionary as if an invasion was actually on foot. Immediately after "tattoo" all strangers are excluded; and the gates once closed, nothing short of such imperative necessity as fire or sudden illness can procure their being re-opened till the appointed hour the next morning.

The ceremony of locking up is very ancient, curious and stately. A few minutes before the clock strikes the hour of eleven at night—on Tuesdays and Fridays twelve—the head Warden (Yeoman Porter), clothed in a long red cloak, bearing in his hand a huge bunch of keys, and attended by a brother warden, carrying a gigantic lantern, appears in front of the main guard-house, and calls out in a loud voice, "Escort keys!" At these words the Sergeant of the guard, with five or six men, turns out and follows him to the "Spur," or outer gate; each sentry challenging, as they pass his post. "Who goes there?"

"Keys."

The gates being carefully locked and barred, the procession returns, and the sentries exacting the same explanation, and receiving the same answer as before. Arrived once more in front of the main-

guard-house the sentry there gives a loud stamp with his foot, and the following conversation takes place between him and the approaching party :

“ Who goes there ? ”

“ Keys.”

“ Whose keys ? ”

“ Queen Victoria’s keys.”

“ Advance Queen Victoria’s keys and all is well.”

The Yeoman Porter then exclaims, “ God bless Queen Victoria.” The main guard devoutly respond “ Amen.”

The officer on duty gives the word “ Present arms ! ” the firelocks rattle ; the officer kisses the hilt of his sword ; the escort fall in among their companions ; and the Yeoman Porter marches majestically across the parade alone to deposit the keys in the officers’ lodgings. The ceremony over, not only is all egress and ingress totally precluded, but those within being furnished with the countersign, any who, unhappily forgetful, ventures from his quarters unprovided with his talisman, is sure to be stopped by the first sentinel whose post he crosses.—*English Paper.*

64.—QUEEN VICTORIA IN HER OWN CAPITAL.

BY JOHN B. GOUGH.

One sight is often to be seen in Hyde Park which strikes a republican as rather strange. You are leaning against the rails, idly watching the ceaseless flow, when all at once, as suddenly as by the word of command, though not by word of command, every one of the carriages pulls up on one side, the equestrians do the same, and the two scarlet groomsmen gallop by. Immediately behind, in a

plain carriage, is a lady, rather stout, with a good colour, with a baby, or daughter, or female attendant. There is nothing particularly remarkable about her; yet every hat is lifted, every head is bared, and towards that matron lady every eye is turned; and no wonder; for that is Victoria, England's Queen! She reigns for her virtues supreme in the affections of Englishmen. An Englishman is proud of his country; but above all of his Queen. Wherever he is, however remote from his own island home, "The Queen!" is the first toast given at all public festivities where Englishmen are congregated—"The Queen, God bless her!"

In England there is an immense respect to rank and wealth. In this case, the highest rank in the land is filled by a woman, and that woman a wife and mother, and, in all relations of life, a pattern to her people. No wonder that John Bull gets red in the face as he shouts with might and main:

"Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the Queen!"

65. POPULARITY OF THE QUEEN AND ROYAL FAMILY.

"Of all conceivable spectacles of a ceremonial character, I think the sight of the Queen opening Parliament is one of the finest England has to show. I am, of course, referring to what takes place inside, and not outside, the Royal Palace at Westminster. In spite of the fact that Her Majesty has long since passed the time when her girlish beauty

touched the hearts and aroused the admiration of her spectators ; in spite of the fact that she has ceased to wear the Royal robes, and to read, with her characteristic clearness and precision, the Royal Speech, the ceremony may be truly described as grand. It is a sight that transports you from the present to the past. Seated on the throne so carefully guarded by her nobles is the Queen. Around her, with all the insignia of office, are her leading ministers and members of the household. This one bears the Royal crown, that the sword of State, and others other symbols of office. On her right are the reverend bishops, and the ambassadors glittering with the orders and crosses of their respective countries. The members of the Royal family one by one have taken their seats. The House is getting very full ; the galleries are filled with the loveliest of England's daughters in full evening costume, with coronets of pearls and diamonds that dazzle and bewilder. In the body of the chamber are the peers, with their red cloaks and ermine tip-pets, and coronets, all of the olden time. With the strains of music coming nearer and nearer, Her Majesty has entered, and received the profound homage of the House, which she most gracefully returns. As the hum ceases, and the rustle of silks, satins and brocades is hushed, the Lord Chancellor turns to Her Majesty, and bowing low, begins to read the Royal Speech. At each paragraph he makes another reverence, and at length, with an impressive bow, closes the address. Soon the Queen rises, bows, and, amidst cheers and demonstrations of loyalty, Her Majesty returns to the Palace. She is followed by the Prince of Wales,

who is also very loudly cheered, as is also his young and lovely wife, and the youthful princesses. The Duke of Edinburgh comes next, and he also meets with a large share of popular applause."—*Correspondent from London.*

66.—LOYALTY TO THE QUEEN IN ENGLAND.

In the Royal Academy of Arts, I saw lately two daughters and a younger son of the Queen. They were busily engaged looking at the paintings in company with some noble gentlemen. They carried themselves very quietly and charmingly. They were, of course, the observed of all observers, while they acted as if they did not know it.

There is something very pleasing in the devotion of the English to the Queen and her family. It is a feeling stronger than loyalty. It is affection. Royal blood is sacred in their eyes, and they throw around the Royal Family all the reverence and admiration which they are capable of feeling. I confess to being a very sturdy and incorrigible republican. I almost smiled the other day when I read that "His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales had been graciously pleased to send fifty guineas to help a charity;" but yet let it be considered that this is a feeling which includes at once beauty and solidity. I am not dazzled with the glitter of royalty; but I am forced to feel a sympathizing appreciation of those sentiments which underlie the most fixed and unfaltering loyalty. When I was in a vast assembly recently, not less than ten thousand being present, the choir sang "God Save the Queen." It was in the Crys-

tal Palace, where hats were worn, and at the first sound of the tune, every man rose and uncovered. I could not help doing the same thing.—*An American in England.*

67. CANADIAN LOYALTY FOR THE QUEEN.

A very extraordinary manifestation of feeling took place in Toronto, at the very successful closing meeting of the Sabbath School Convention, in October, 1867. A gentleman from New York delivered a parting address, on behalf of the American visitors who had attended the Convention; at the conclusion of which he referred to our Queen as “a model woman,” and said that, from the fullness of his heart he could say, “Long live Her Majesty Queen Victoria!” When he gave expression to this sentiment there was such an outburst of enthusiastic loyalty that every one seemed carried completely away. The immense audience immediately commenced such a cheering and clapping of hands as is seldom seen, and kept it up until there was an accidental ‘change of exercise.’ Under the powerful excitement of the moment a gentleman near the platform commenced singing ‘God save the Queen,’ when the entire audience rose to their feet and joined in singing it through. That was singing with a will! Several persons were quite overpowered, and even wept freely. It was simply an unpremeditated expression of the warm devotion of the Canadian heart to the best Queen that ever sat on the British throne.

68.—HER MAJESTY AND CONFEDERATION OF THE
BRITISH NORTH AMERICAN PROVINCES.

The following is an extract from the speech of the Hon. Dr. Tupper, C.B., in the Provincial Parliament of Nova Scotia:—"An honourable gentleman has taunted me with having made use of the Queen's name, and he and his friends had stated in a state paper which they sent to the Colonial Office that this measure had been carried by the abuse of our Sovereign's name. The reference was clearly within the constitution and such as is made within the Parliament of England. From the lips of our Royal Sovereign I have heard the warmest approval of union. The Province I represented, had the great honour and distinction of my receiving her Majesty's command to wait upon her at Buckingham Palace, and upon that occasion Her Majesty congratulated me upon the success which had attended our efforts; and when I expressed the gratification with which her loyal subjects would learn the deep interest which she had evinced in this measure, she replied: "I take the deepest interest in it, for I believe it will make them great and prosperous."

69.—HURRAH ! HURRAH FOR CANADA !

Hurrah ! hurrah ! for Canada !
Her woods and valleys green,
Hurrah for dear Old England,
Hurrah for England's Queen !
Good ships be on her waters,
Firm friends upon her shores ;
Peace, peace, within her borders,
And plenty in her stores.

Right loyally we're singing
To all nations make it known,
That we love the land we live in,
And our Queen upon her throne ;
Long may the sons of Canada,
Continue as they've been,
True to their native country,
And faithful to their Queen !

VII.—PUBLIC ESTIMATE OF THE QUEEN AS A RULER.

70.—STABILITY OF THE QUEEN'S THRONE.

It would have been far better for the other Sovereigns of Europe had they kept their plighted word as well as the Queen of England. How great are the perils they have passed through during her reign ! Bourbon, Hapsburg, and Brandenburg alike have been forced to yield to the turbulent elements which their own despotic misgovernment has evoked from their oppressed people. Not a few of them have sunk beneath the waves of the raging sea of anarchy around them, while she has rested securely on her throne, dispensing to her people liberty and law, and offering to perishing kings a safe asylum.

While most other countries have been convulsed by civil commotions, England has been entirely undisturbed, and the throne of Victoria is more firmly fixed than ever.—While the very foundations of society have been menaced elsewhere, not even the slightest feeling of disloyalty has been noticed in

England, and the Queen is as dearly loved as at the first. The confidence of her people has everywhere extended broad and deep, and she is now personally dear to all classes.—The English can point to her with pride and satisfaction, and the more so that her conduct has been in all respects consistent. Her personal character and public conduct have always been above reproach.

She has restored to loyalty its old prestige. She has once more surrounded it with the reverential affection which makes obedience so easy, patriotism so hearty, and constitutional government so strong and stable. She has revived and given a new lease of life to sentiments which have slumbered since the Stuart days, and which some had mourned over as altogether dead. She has done this by a combination of qualities which is rare in any rank; rarest, perhaps, of all, upon a throne. But most of all has she affected it by setting an example in her household life of private and domestic virtue, which Britons appreciate so much, and by never in a single instance belying the confidence of the nation.—*Boston Watchman and Recorder.*

71.—TRAINING OF THE ROYAL CHILDREN.

Perhaps in nothing has that deep and ever present sense of grave responsibility under which she has lived and acted been more signally displayed than in the sedulous care which she and her Consort bestowed on the education of their children. She thus not only strengthened her own hold upon the affections of her people, and increased the stability

of her throne, but laid deep and strong the foundations upon which her successors must rest. Victoria well understood, when her young children were grown up around her, how much of the highest welfare of the country must depend upon the character of those who would hereafter be called upon to sway the sceptre and to form the Court of England. Hence few royal families have had the benefit of so excellent a training. No one in the least degree acquainted with the facts in the case will hesitate to pronounce that everything which the most conscientious effort and vigilance could effect has been done to secure her object. And not only is this true, but in a very remarkable degree this effort and this vigilance have been under the guidance of an unusually sound judgment.—*Ibid.*

72.—LOVE OF THE QUEEN FOR DOMESTIC LIFE.

If the historian of Queen Victoria's reign will have nothing brilliant to record, he will at least have the satisfaction of bearing testimony to this truth, that her subjects were contented and happy. Conspiracies against her authority, he will have to add, were things unknown—for with everybody contented with her mild sway, nobody has had any provocation to, or pretence for, seeking to shake it off. The annalist of her times, however, will find little of the picturesque or the brilliant to illuminate his story. Stately Court receptions, grand levees, dazzling pageants will be rare—and there will be scope therefore but for unostentatious delineations of every-day life at Windsor Castle and Buckingham

Palace. But if the annalists of such a reign—~~se she~~ fail to captivate the senses or please the mere ~~acery~~ mirror of earthly vanities, we suspect these will not be wanting in charms for those who can admire virtue in high places—or place a becoming value upon a ~~noble~~ example.

To know the real character of such a Sovereign one must look away from the glittering palace life of Windsor and London to the secluded dales and mountain nooks of the highlands of Scotland—to the little village church of Crathie—to her numerous unostentatious charities—to her ardent attachment to home, her constant longing after domestic tranquillity, her motherly love for her offspring—with their counterparts—a dislike of ostentatious display, and a positive aversion to the pomp and pageantry of public life. These certainly are not qualities which respond to the popular conception of the regal magnificence, or the awe-inspiring splendours of the first Court in Christendom, but, nevertheless, they are something better and higher; they are the inspirers of real love on the part of her subjects, and of respect of all the world else. These, we believe, are possessed by the Queen of England to-day to a degree entirely unknown heretofore, to any, even the most beloved, of the long line of her “illustrious predecessors.” In short, to be good rather than to be great—as the world esteemeth greatness—seems to have been, and to be, the aim of Victoria’s life, in public and in private. Hence, in speaking of her, one is inclined to think much less of the Queen than the woman, the wife, and the mother.”—*N. Y. Express*.

of h^c.—CHRISTIANITY THE SECRET OF ENGLAND'S
+ STABILITY.

The proudest sovereign in the world is Queen Victoria. She dignifies womanhood and motherhood, and she is fit to sit in empire. There is one reason why the English throne is the strongest also, because it is so many legged. It stands on thirty millions of people. It represents the interests of the masses of the subjects. Another reason why England is the strongest nation is because it is the most Christian nation, because it has the most moral power. It has more than we have. We like to talk about ourselves on the fourth of July—we love to fan ourselves with eulogies; but we are not to be compared to-day with old England. I know her surly faults—I know her stubborn conceit—but taking her up on one side, and down on the other, there is not another nation that represents so much Christianity as old England. If you do not like to hear it, I like to say it: and the strongest power on the globe to-day is that kingdom. It is the strongest kingdom, and the one that is the least likely to be shaken down. England has been destroyed every ten or fifteen years from the time of the Armada to the present day, in the prophecies of men. Every few years she has been about to be overthrown by sea; she has been about to be ploughed up by land; she has been about to be stripped of her resources in India, and in other parts of the globe. Nations have formed alliances against her; the armies and fleets of the civilized world have gone about her; her interests, political and pecuniary, have been repeatedly and violently assailed, and yet she has stood, as she now stands, mistress of the

seas, and the strongest power on earth, because she has represented the Christian element.—*Henry Ward Beecher.*

74.—FRENCH APPRECIATION OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

The *Petit Journal*, the remarkable little half-penny paper which circulates in Paris and throughout France nearly a quarter of a million of copies daily, devoted a fourth part of its space recently to an editorial article on the "Queen's Book," making several extracts from those portions of it which relate to the youth of the Prince Consort. With reference to this portion of the work the editor says:—"It is from the throne that this example of conjugal piety is handed down to us, and it would be unwise and unjust, in the interests of humanity, to pass over such an example in silence. The nineteenth century possesses its Artemesia, and who, like the bereft one in the Bible, wept and would not be comforted. Artemesia II., Queen of Halicarnassus, with a view to do honour to the memory of her deceased husband, caused a tomb to be erected, which was one of the seven wonders of the world. The Queen of England also ordered to be erected, in pious memory of Prince Albert, a mausoleum, looked upon as one of the marvels of the Universal Exhibition, a *chef d'œuvre* which a French sculptor, Baron de Trequeti, was charged to execute. But it is not only in this gorgeous expression of legitimate regret that Queen Victoria has imitated the sovereign of antiquity. For Artemesia was not contented alone with testimonies of her love to be seen in stone, marble and bronze erec-

tions. To do honour to the memory of the deceased Prince, she had recourse to the most famous writers in Greece, who, both in prose and verse, related the meritorious life and actions of the beloved husband who had fallen a prey to the icy hand of death. Thus it is again that the sovereign of Great Britain has followed the example of the widow celebrated in ancient history. Lieutenant-General Gray has edited, by the commands of the Queen, a work entitled 'The Youth of Prince Albert,' the materials being furnished by the notes of her widowed Majesty." The French journalist thus concludes :—"This work ought to be read by all women who love their husbands, by all who have to lament the loss of an affectionate partner in life: not because it comprises fragments of a journal of a Queen, of a wife who had the power to confer the order of the Garter or the order of the Bath upon her husband, as a commoner might embroider a pair of slippers for her spouse; but because the good Victoria loved with all her heart, as an honest and devoted woman, that amiable friend who was her confidential secretary, and, to make use of the expression of a German poet, the 'interpreter of her smiles.' A wife who honours the memory of her husband, a widow who is content with her mourning weeds, when she has every right to clothe herself in purple, and to be crowned with diamonds, undoubtedly presents an edifying example worthy of being cited."

75.—THE SECRET OF ENGLAND'S GREATNESS.

It was a noble and beautiful answer of our Queen, says the *British Workman*, that she gave to an African Prince, who sent an embassy, with costly presents, and asked her in return to tell him the secret of England's greatness, and England's glory; and our beloved Queen sent him, not the number of her fleet, not the number of her armies, not the amount of her boundless merchandise, not the details of her inexhaustible wealth. She did not, like Hezekiah in an evil hour, show the ambassador her diamonds, and her rich ornaments, but, handing him a beautifully bound copy of the Bible, she said, "Tell the Prince that this is the secret of England's greatness."

Rich gifts were borne from o'er the wave,
Where Afric's summer smiles;
A treasure rare the monarch gave
The Queen of Britain's isles.

He saw the stately palace walls,
With pictured beauty rare,
And stood within the royal halls
A wondering stranger there.

"Oh, tell me how our wealth may change
To splendors such as these,
And I will bear the secret strange
To lands beyond the seas.

"Our skies are fair—our mountain streams
In golden ripples flow;
Oh, bright the crystal current gleams
When diamonds flash below!

"The sea breeze wins a breath of balm
In summer's sultry hours.
When sweeping o'er the fragrant palm
Or floating 'mid the flowers—

“The cocoa shadows where we rest—
The acacia and the vine—
Oh, why is not our land as blest
As this fair realm of thine!”

She counted not her armies o'er,
Who, proud her rule to own,
The English flag in triumph bore
To honour and renown :

Nor her proud ships whose spreading sails
Swept ocean's farthest foam,
While southern winds and northern gales
Were wafting treasures home;—

She had a volume richly bound
Its golden clasps between,
And thought not of the wealth around
That shone for England's queen.

“Take this; these precious leaves unfold,
And find what gems are there;
There's wealth beyond the purest gold
Within its pages fair.

“'Tis this makes blest our English homes,
Where peace and quiet reign :
This is the star to him who roams
Upon the land or main.

“This is the secret of our fame;
To praise the King of kings—
Adoring His most holy name,
Our land its homage brings.

“'Tis He that gives the wealth we win,
This Word that makes us free—
Our life and blessing it hath been—
Thus may it be to thee.”

76. AMERICAN REVIEW OF QUEEN VICTORIA'S REIGN.

The New York *Express* never forgets to say a kind word of our beloved Queen. In a review of her reign, it says:—

“Yesterday, the 20th of June, 1867, was the thirtieth anniversary of the accession of Queen Victoria to the throne of Great Britain. During this long interval, there can be no doubt that the power and prosperity of the kingdom have vastly increased, and that the Queen must be considered as the most fortunate of Sovereigns, so far as the determined loyalty of her subjects is concerned. She has been blessed in the welfare of her children, having known but the one great sorrow in her domestic relations—the loss of her husband. The people of England invest the Queen with all the most admirable qualities, and adhere to a loving admiration of her Majesty, with that obstinate resolution so characteristic of the nation. In the settlement of her children the Queen has indeed been most fortunate, while she has seen her enemies forced to submit to her power. The revolted East Indians, the aroused Irish, all have been compelled to acknowledge the supremacy of the Queen, and the late successful peace negotiations with France and Prussia, prove that England is still influential, still has her weight in the council of nations. The length of the Queen's reign, its unbroken prosperity, the vast increase of the commercial power and influences of the country, will place it in history, doubtless, as among the most remarkable in the annals of Great Britain. The

Queen is still comparatively young, is in the enjoyment of excellent health, and may continue upon the throne of England until her heir, the Prince of Wales, shall have grown gray. The longer she rules the less likely is it that serious political agitations will endanger the crown. The people venerate her as their Sovereign, and this sentiment will restrain even the most turbulent. This being the case, English patriots may well hope that Queen Victoria may be long spared—

“Happy and glorious,
“Long to reign over them,
“God save the Queen.”

77.—LORD MORPETH ON THE CAREER OF QUEEN
VICTORIA.

The late Earl of Carlisle when Lord Morpeth, in one of his addresses to the electors of the West Riding of Yorkshire, England, uttered the following passage: “Reference has been frequently made to the reigns of our female Sovereigns, and indeed every Englishman must fondly look back to the wisdom of Elizabeth, and the victories of Anne. But in shaping the desired career of their fair and young successor, Victoria, we do not wish that her name should rise above the wrecks of an Armada; we do not seek to emblazon her throne with the trophies of such fields as Blenheim, or the yet more transcendent Waterloo.

Let her have glories, but such as are not drained from the treasury, or dimmed with the blood of her people. Let her's be the glories of peace, of industry,

of commerce, and of genius; of justice made more accessible; of education made more universal; of virtue more honored; of religion more beloved; of holding forth the earliest gospel light to the unawakened nations; the glories that arise from gratitude for benefits conferred; and the blessings of a loyal and chivalrous, because a contented people.

78.—MR. SHIEL ON THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS.

The Right Hon. R. S. Shiel, in a recent speech in the British House of Commons, made a beautiful allusion to the Queen's visit to the National Schools, Dublin:

Amongst the most remarkable incidents that occurred when the Queen was in Ireland, was her visit to the Schools of the National Board of Education—which took place (by accident of course) before she visited the College of the Holy and Undivided Trinity. It was a fine spectacle to see the consort so worthy of her, attended by the representatives of the Presbyterian Church, by the Protestant Archbishop of Dublin, and by the Catholic Archbishop of Dublin—with those venerable ecclesiastics at her side, differing in creed, but united by the common brotherhood of Christianity in the performance of one of the noblest duties which their common Christianity prescribed; it was a fine thing to see the Sovereign of a great empire surrounded by groups of those little children who gazed on her with affectionate amazement, while she returned their looks with fondness almost

maternal; and, better than all, it was noble and thrilling, indeed, to see the emotions by which that great lady was moved when her heart beat with a high and holy aspiration that she might live to see the benefits of education carried out in their full and perfect development.

79.—LORD BROUGHAM'S ESTIMATE OF THE QUEEN.

Lord Brougham, in reproducing his volume, entitled, "The British Constitution, its History, Structure and Functions," thus referred to the Queen in his dedicatory preface:

"The British Constitution" has a natural connection with your Majesty's auspicious reign, which is not more adorned by the domestic virtues of the Sovereign than by the strictly constitutional exercise of her high office, redounding to the security of the crown, the true glory of the monarch, and the happiness of the people. Entirely joining with all my fellow citizens in feelings of gratitude towards such a ruler, I have individually a deep sense of the kindness with which your Majesty has graciously extended the honours formerly bestowed, the reasons assigned for that favour, and the precedents followed in granting it."

80.—THE QUEEN'S SORROW FOR SIR ROBERT PEEL.

The late Baron Bunsen, Prussian Ambassador to England, in his private *Memoirs*, says:—

JULY 3, 1850.—The all-absorbing subject of interest has been collecting and learning everything

that can be known about Sir Robert Peel. The newspapers give an interesting summary of his life, and some of them were edged with black out of respect for him. The Queen's grief is excessive; she is in a constant flood of tears, and with the greatest difficulty could be prevailed upon to hold the levee, which, having been fixed for this day, could not be put off. Many expressions of hers are quoted, showing her full sense of the loss she herself and the country have sustained: "I have lost not merely a friend but a father."

The loss of Peel can never be supplied. The Queen and Prince have shown, on the occasion of this calamity, their own high standing in human nature. Altogether, what a treasure of sincerity, truth and noble feeling is there in this royal pair! What a blessing for the country! A great impression has been made upon the Prince of Prussia by such a degree of mourning for a public servant.

81.—THE QUEEN'S LAMENT FOR THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

In her own "Journal of Life in the Highlands," the Queen thus touchingly gives expression to her lament for the loss of the Duke of Wellington. She says:—

"SEPTEMBER, 1852.—We were startled this morning at seven o'clock by a letter from Col. Phipps, inclosing a telegraphic despatch with the report from the sixth edition of the "*Sun*," of the Duke of Wellington's death the day before yesterday, which report, however, we did not at all believe.

Would to God that we had been right, and that this day had not been cruelly saddened in the afternoon." * * * * * Later in the day, a letter from Lord Derby contained the confirmation of the fatal news, that *England's*, or rather *Britain's* pride, her glory, her hero, the greatest man she had ever produced, was no more! Sad day! Great and irreparable national loss.

"Lord Derby enclosed a few lines from Lord Charles Wellesley, saying that his dear, great father had died on Tuesday, at three o'clock, after a few hours' illness and no suffering. God's will be done! The day must have come: the Duke was eighty-three. It is well for him that he has been taken when still in the possession of his great mind and without a long illness—but what a *loss*! one cannot think of this country without "the Duke"—our immortal hero!

"In him was centred almost every earthly honour a subject could possess. His position was the highest a subject ever had—above party—looked up to by all—revered by the whole nation—the friend of the sovereign; and *how* simply he carried these honours! With what singleness of purpose, what straightforwardness, what courage, were all the motives of his actions guided. The Crown never possessed—and I fear never *will*—so *devoted*, loyal, and faithful a subject, so staunch a supporter! To *us* (who, alas! have lost so many of our valued and experienced friends) his loss is irreparable, for his readiness to aid and advise, if it could be of use to us, and to overcome any and every difficulty, was unequalled. To Albert he showed the greatest kindness and the utmost confidence. His expe-

rience and his knowledge of the past were so great too ; he was a link which connected us with by-gone times, with the last century. Not an eye will be dry in the whole country."

82.—THE QUEEN'S DEVOTION TO PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

The Duke of Argyle, in proposing the toast of "the Queen" lately in Scotland, said :

"It is a remarkable thing, as it has often appeared to me, how ill-informed many persons are on the practical working of that constitutional government under which we live. Many of you may, perhaps, recollect that, some years ago, in consequence of a remarkable political incident, some explanations were made in the House of Commons upon this subject, and it really appeared almost as if many persons in this country then learned for the first time that the Sovereign of England is not, and never has been, a mere nominal Sovereign ; that the sovereigns of this country do take, and are expected to take, an active personal share in that government which is conducted in their name.

I think it a circumstance worthy of observation, and which ought to be known to all the people of this country, that during all the years of the Queen's affliction, during which she has lived necessarily in comparative retirement, she has omitted no part of that public duty which concerns her as Sovereign of this country : that on no occasion during her grief has she struck work, so to speak, in those public duties which belong to her exalted position ; and I am sure that when the Queen re-appears again on

more public occasions, the people of this country will regard her only with increased affection, from the recollection they will have that, during all the time of her care and sorrow she has devoted herself, without one day's intermission, to those cares of government which belong to her position as Sovereign of this country."

The late Baron Bunsen, in his *Memoirs*, also pays the following tribute to the Queen's devotion to public affairs. He says: "The Queen gives hours daily to the labour of examining into the claims of the numberless petitions addressed to her, among other duties to which her time of privacy is devoted."

VIII.—THE PRINCE CONSORT.

83.—SKETCH OF PRINCE ALBERT'S EARLY LIFE.

Prince Albert was born at Erenburg on the 26th of August, 1819. He was educated under his father's supervision at the castle. His mother died when he was scarcely eleven years old. On the 3rd May, 1837, his elder brother, Duke Ernest, and he, entered the University of Bonn as *Studiosus Juris*. The two young Princes lodged at the house of Dr. Bischof, a medical professor, a modest house near the University. Prince Albert's character was that of an earnest and painstaking student. He chiefly studied jurisprudence and history. Music and painting he also cultivated. He had learned music when a boy. His skill in painting may be estimated by the fact that a picture of his, "The Savoyard Mins-

trel boy," painted during his student life, is one of the most prized in the Queen's collection. During his residence at Bonn, Prince Albert cultivated the acquaintance of the greatest philosophers and scholars in the University. He left college in September, 1838. The people of Bonn were greatly grieved at his departure, for his charities to the poor had been unbounded; and it may be added that he and his elder brother, Duke Ernest, published a volume of poems, with music and illustrations, during their academical residence, for the benefit of the poor of Bonn.

In 1838, the young Prince and his father paid a visit to England, on the occasion of the coronation of the Princess Victoria as Queen of Great Britain and Ireland. The Duke and the Prince, it was remarked, remained at Windsor and in London longer than the guests of higher rank. On leaving England the Prince went on a tour through Bavaria and Italy, and in 1840 he became the husband of Her Majesty. The event was auspicious, and reality has more than surpassed all prognostics, however favourable. The Royal marriage has been blessed with a numerous offspring. So far as it is permitted to the public to know the domestic lives of Sovereigns, the people of these islands could set up no better model of the performance of the duties of a wife and mother than their Queen; no more complete pattern of a devoted husband and father than her Consort.

It may be interesting to know that the family name of the Queen was Alexandria Victoria Guelph; that of Prince Albert was Francis Albert Augustus Charles Emanuel Busici.

84.—PRINCE ALBERT'S CHILDHOOD.

The *Saturday Review*, in a review of the Queen's Memoirs of Prince Albert, says :—"The history of a happy childhood can only aspire to the merit of agreeable monotony. A good little boy who learns his lessons and writes pretty little letters to his grandmamma is at best a good little boy. It is satisfactory, however, to learn from an infantile journal that Prince Albert, on two successive mornings, had a fight with his brother and inseparable companion, the present Duke of Saxe-Cobourg. At a somewhat later period he gave Count Mensdori a blow on the nose which left an indelible mark, and at Bonn he won a prize in a fencing match among eight-and-twenty competitors. At the same university he is said to have been distinguished by a faculty of mimicry and caricature, which found a legitimate field in the peculiarities of the professors and of the Prince's military instructor. In after years the exercise of the most amusing of the lighter gifts would have been undignified and indiscreet, and it was consequently abandoned. His biographer might perhaps have done well to correct by additional details the prevailing impression that Prince Albert never was a boy. An idle world is too intolerant of youthful wisdom and virtue when they are not diversified by any touch of levity. A perfect character ought perhaps to pass, like Prince Albert, from the studious innocence of a simple and cheerful boyhood into the gravest responsibilities of mature life; but human weakness regrets the entire absence of noise, of nonsense, and of the simple enjoyment of animal spirits. The Prince's

early career was perhaps less remarkable in Germany than it might have been in England. The real and affected contempt for learning which is more or less traditional among English boys forms part of an instinctive suspicion that the precepts of parents and schoolmasters are doubtful, conventionally and partially insincere. A singular fabric of provisional philosophy and morality is therefore temporarily substituted for more legitimate doctrines, and it serves its purpose better than might be expected. German boys are probably less humorous and more manageable, and Prince Albert and his brother were fortunate in the care of an excellent tutor who conducted their education from their earliest years till they left the University.'

85.—THE PERSONAL APPEARANCE OF THE PRINCE.

From the Queen's preface to the "Speeches and Addresses of the Prince Consort," we extract the following pen and ink sketches of his personal appearance. She says:—

"The Prince had a noble presence. His carriage was erect; his figure betokened strength and activity; and his demeanour was dignified. He had a staid, earnest, thoughtful look when he was in a grave mood; but when he smiled (and this is what no portrait can tell of a man) his whole countenance was irradiated with pleasure; and there was a pleasant sound and a heartiness about his laugh which will not soon be forgotten by those who were wont to hear it. He was very handsome as a young man; but, as often happens with thoughtful men who go

through a good deal, his face grew to be a finer face than the early portraits of him promised; and his countenance never assumed a nobler aspect, nor had more real beauty in it, than in the last year or two of his life. The character is written in the countenance, however difficult it may be to decipher; and in the Prince's face there were none of those fatal lines which indicate craft or insincerity, greed or sensuality; but all was clear, open, pure-minded and honest. Marks of thought, of care, of studiousness were there; but they were accompanied by signs of a soul at peace with itself, and which was troubled chiefly by its love for others, and its solicitude for their welfare."

86.—MENTAL CHARACTER OF THE PRINCE CONSORT.

In her *Introduction* to the "Speeches and Addresses of the Prince Consort," Her Majesty gives a summary of the Prince's mental characteristics, as follows. She says:—

"Perhaps the thing of all others that struck an observer most when he came to see the Prince nearly was the originality of his mind; and it was an originality divested of all eccentricity. He would insist on thinking his own thoughts upon every subject that came before him; and whether he arrived at the same results as other men or gainsaid them, his conclusions were always adopted upon laborious reasoning of his own. The next striking peculiarity about the Prince was his extreme quickness—intellectually speaking. He was one of those men who seem always to have all their powers of

thought at hand, and all their knowledge readily producible. In serious conversation he was perhaps the first man of this day. He was a very sincere person in his way of talking, so that, when he spoke at all upon any subject, he never played with it; he never took one side of a question because the person he was conversing with had taken the other; yet, in fact, earnest discussion was one of his greatest enjoyments. He was very patient in bearing criticism and contradiction; and, indeed, rather liked to be opposed, so that from opposition he might elicit truth, which was always his first object. He delighted in wit and humour, and, in his narration of what was ludicrous, threw just so much of imitation into it as would enable you to bring the scene vividly before you, without at the same time making his imitation in the least degree ungraceful. There have been few men who have had a greater love of freedom, in its widest sense, than the Prince Consort. Indeed, in this respect, he was even more English than the English themselves. A strong characteristic of the Prince's mind was its sense of duty. He was sure to go rigidly through anything he had undertaken to do; and he was one of those few men into whose minds questions of self-interest never enter or are absolutely ignored when the paramount obligation of duty is presented to them. If he had been a sovereign prince, and in a moment of peril had adopted a form of constitution which was opposed to his inclination or his judgment, he would still have abided by it strictly when quiet times came: and the change, if change there was to be, must have come from the other parties to the contract, and

not from him. He was too great a man to wish to rule, if the power was to be purchased by anything having the reality, or even the semblance of dishonour. * * * There was one very rare quality to be noticed in the Prince—that he had the greatest delight in anybody else saying a fine saying or doing a great deed. He would rejoice over it and talk about it, for days; and whether it was a thing nobly said or done by a little child or by a veteran statesman it gave him equal pleasure. He delighted in humanity, doing well on any occasion and in any manner. This is surely very uncommon. We meet with people who can say fine sayings, and even do noble actions, but who are not very fond of dwelling upon the great sayings or noble deeds of other persons. But, indeed, throughout his career, the Prince was one of those who threw his life into other people's lives, and lived in them. And never was there an instance of more unselfish and chivalrous devotion than that of his to his Consort Sovereign and to his adopted country. That her reign might be great and glorious; that his adopted country might excel in art, in science, in literature, and, what was dearer still to him, in social well-being, formed ever his chief hope and aim. And he would have been contented to have been very obscure, if these high aims and objects could in the least degree have thereby been furthered and secured."

87.—PRINCE ALBERT'S REVERENCE FOR THE BIBLE.

When a student at Bonn, the Bible was the Prince's daily companion. When he became the husband of the Queen, it was his daily rule of life.

And this reverence for, and love of the Bible were peculiar to the family. It is not generally known that the Prince Consort suggested the inscription, which thousands of Londoners and strangers see cut in enduring stone on the Royal Exchange "The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof." He also suggested the scriptural mottoes in the interior of the great exhibition building in Hyde Park in 1851.

Another instance of his estimation of the Bible may be mentioned: An ingenious Yorkshire farmer invented a plough, and obtained permission to show the Prince Consort the model. The Prince not only allowed the good man to call his invention the "Albert Plough," but in appreciation of his ingenuity sent him a handsome Bible. Gratified, as well he might be, with this expression of Royal favour, the farmer went to the Palace with his Bible under his arm, and, being honoured with an interview, he requested that the Queen might place her name under that of the Prince Consort's, which was cheerfully done—the book being of higher estimation than even his "Albert Plough."

88.—THE PRINCE AND THE ROYAL LIBRARY AT WINDSOR.

The interest which the late Prince Consort took in the Royal Library at Windsor, so congenial to his general character, tastes, and disposition, soon communicated itself to others. Under his influence the Library assumed, as a useful establishment, new life. There is something touchingly illustrative of the

character and worth of the man, in the sort of relation in which the royal patron of learning and the fine arts at large placed himself towards this more private object of his attention.

When he was residing at Windsor Castle, most of his leisure hours were spent in the apartments of the Royal Library. There he delighted to look at the curious works of art and literature with the keen and rapid glance of a real critic. And thither he was in the habit of conducting his children, in order to infuse into their minds part of his own love for what was accomplished, elegant, and refined. He likewise encouraged the various members of the household, as well as the guests staying at the Castle, to avail themselves of these resources for present recreation, and for the acquisition of useful knowledge; and, by his care, they were made easily and agreeably accessible to all who felt inclined to profit by the different advantages they offered.

89.—TYTLER, THE HISTORIAN OF SCOTLAND, WITH
THE QUEEN AND HER CHILDREN.

P. F. Tytler, Esq., son of Lord Woodhouse, and the historian of Scotland, having been invited to Windsor Castle, says in his memoir:—"Soon after luncheon, a message came from Mr. Murray to say that I must meet him immediately, to go and see the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal, who were coming into the corridor with the Queen. Away I went, joined Mr. Murray, and got to the corridor, where we found some of the ladies and

gentlemen of the household; and after a short time, the Queen, with the two little children playing round about her, and a maid with the Princess Alice; Prince Albert, the Duke of Cambridge, the Duchess of Kent, Prince Hohenlohe, and some of the ladies in waiting came up to us; and her Majesty bowed most graciously, having the Prince of Wales in her hand, trotting on and looking happy and merry. When the Queen came to where I was, and on my bowing and looking very delightedly, which I could not help doing, at the little Prince and her, she bowed, and said to the little boy, 'Make a bow, sir!' When the Queen said this, the Duke of Cambridge and the rest stood still, and the little Prince, walking straight up to me, made a bow, smiling all the time and holding out his hand, which I immediately took, and bowing low, kissed it. The Queen seemed much pleased, and smiled affectionately at the gracious way in which the little Prince deported himself. All then passed through the corridor, and after an interval of about a quarter of an hour, Prince Albert, followed by a servant bearing two boxes, and having himself a large morocco box, came up to where I was, and told me he had brought the miniatures to show me, of which he had spoken last night. Then, in the sweetest possible way, he opened his treasures and employed more than half an hour in showing me the beautiful ancient miniatures of Holbein, Oliver, Cooper and others; most exquisite things! embracing a series of original portraits of the kings, queens, princesses, and eminent men of England, and the continent also, from the time of Henry VII. to the reign of George III. . . .

At dinner, all went on very happily, without any stiffness. . . . There was nobody but a lady and Prince Hohenlohe between me and the Queen. When we came into the drawing-room, Her Majesty singled me out after a little time, and entered into conversation upon the miniatures. I expressed my high admiration of them, and of their great historical value, and praised the Prince for the ardour and knowledge he had shown in bringing them together and rescuing them from neglect. Her Majesty seemed pleased, and questioned me about the portraits of Bothwell. I expressed the doubts I had stated to the Prince, as to there being any authentic picture in existence, but added that I would make myself master of the fact immediately on my return, which she seemed to like.

90.—BARON BUNSEN AND THE ROYAL FAMILY.

In a letter to his wife, Baron Bunsen, Prussian Minister to England, in his memoirs, thus refers to his visits to Windsor and Osborne.

WINDSOR, 1841.—I can assure you that I never passed a more quiet and truly satisfactory evening in London than the last in the Queen's house, in the midst of the excitement of the season. I think this is a circumstance for which we ought to be thankful. It is a striking, consoling and instructive proof that what is called the world, the great world, is not necessarily worldly in itself, but only by that inward worldliness which creeps into the cottage as well as into the palace, and against which no outward form is any protection.

PALACE OF BRUHL, 1845.—Queen Victoria's apartment is the only thing magnificent, and in that the only thing costly is her dressing table, with the cover of the finest Brabant lace. There is, later, the King's speech in proposing the health of the Queen and Prince. The Queen bowed at the first word, but much lower at the second. Her eyes brightened through tears, and as the King was taking his seat again, she rose and bent towards him and kissed him on the cheek. She took her seat again with a beaming countenance.

WINDSOR, 1846.—I was invited to Windsor Castle to spend the birth-day of the Prince of Wales. The Queen looked well and *rayonnante*, with that expression which she always has when thoroughly pleased with all that occupies her mind, which you know I always observe with delight, as fraught with that truth and reality which so essentially belong to her character, and so strongly distinguish her countenance, in all its changes, from the fixed mask, only too common in the royal rank of society.

In the morning I accompanied the royal party to the terrace, to see the troops, who fired a *feu de joie* in honour of the Prince of Wales, who enjoyed it much, in extreme seriousness, and returned duly, by a military salute, the salutation he received as the colours passed. I enquired of Prince Albert whether he had formed any idea as yet of his position, at this early age (five years). He told me that last month in travelling through Cornwall, he had asked for an explanation of the cheers accompanying the cry of "The Duke of Cornwall for ever!" When Prince Albert informed him that there had been, long ago, a great and good Prince

of Wales, called the Black Prince, who was also Duke of Cornwall, and he had been so beloved and admired, that the people had not forgotten him, and the title being given to the eldest son of the Sovereign, together with that of Prince of Wales, it ought to teach him to emulate the merits of that great Prince, in order to be equally beloved and remembered.

I had brought with me German books for the children, and received permission to present them. The Queen brought the Royal Family into the corridor after luncheon, on purpose to give me that opportunity. The Prince wanted to have the pictures explained, and I *sat on the floor* in the midst of the group; we all spoke German, and the Princess Royal, by desire of the Queen, read a fable out of one of the books perfectly well. The Queen often spoke to me about education, and in particular about religious instruction. Her views are very serious, but at the same time liberal and comprehensive. She (as well as Prince Albert), hates all formalism. The Queen reads a great deal, and has done my book on the "Church of the Future" the honour to read it, so attentively, that the other day when at Cashiobury seeing the book on the table, she looked out passages which she approved, in order to read them to the Queen Dowager.

OSBORNE, 1846.—We drove between rows of laurel and myrtle, as in Italy, and, on arriving, found that the Queen herself had come toward us on the lawn, but had not been perceived by the party. * * * The Queen's own room has a beautiful prospect from a balcony towards the sea, Spithead and the

fleet: all decorations everywhere shew good sense and real taste. * * * Seeing Prince Albert and the Queen in their beautiful tranquillity in the isle of the south, overlooking the sea, rejoiced me. I am heartily devoted to them both, and they shewed me all their accustomed kindness.

OSBORNE, 1849.—It is at Osborne House that the Queen more especially feels herself at home; she there enjoys her domestic life and family happiness to her heart's content. She walks out in the beautiful gardens and pleasure grounds to her heart's content, in the prospect of the sea and the proud men-of-war of Great Britain, in the midst of a quiet rural population. * * * I sat near the Prince of Wales, and behind the two eldest Princesses; they all spoke German like their native tongue, even to one another. The heir-apparent has gained in appearance and strength, and has a pleasing countenance.

OSBORNE, 1850.—After lunch I stayed in my room till half-past four, when the Queen kindly told Lord John to call me to walk out with her till seven. The air was delicious, and the conversation such as I thoroughly enjoy, open and free, and treating of things important for head and heart.

91.—SAGACITY OF THE PRINCE IN PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

The deceased Prince was young in years when he became the chosen husband of the Queen of these realms; but the happy discrimination of the Sovereign, and the amiable character and qualities of Her Majesty's late lamented Consort, are proved by

twenty-one years of a union of perfect and unalloyed felicity, rare in private life, rarest of all on a throne. The position of Prince Consort is a most difficult and delicate one in a public sense; delicate in reference to the Sovereign herself in her public capacity, and difficult and delicate in regard to her ministers, her subjects and occasionally with regard to foreign powers. Yet so admirably, so wisely, did the late Prince Albert demean himself in reference to his Consort in her public capacity, to her ministers, to her people, and to her allies and brother sovereigns, that there has never, for one-and-twenty years and more, been a dissentient voice at home or abroad as to his late Royal Highness's merits, or as to his tact, temper, thoughtfulness, sagacity and absence from all prejudices.

It is the peculiar praise of the late Prince, that though he participated in the anxious cares of Her Majesty, he never sought to share the credit of any measures of her reign or government. With admirable good sense he held himself aloof from all party, and only appeared in a public capacity to encourage those measures connected with the arts, or with benevolence and utility, on which all men were agreed.—*London Morning Post*.

92.—PRUDENCE AND PERSONAL ACTIVITY OF THE QUEEN AND PRINCE CONSORT.

No retrospect of the Prince Consort's life and character would be complete without some notice of a point of cardinal importance in all estimates of Royalty. During a period of unparalleled private

and public expenditure, when speculation had taken new wing, when luxury has run a race with pride, and the national Exchequer has been stormed and carried a dozen times for unheard-of requirements, the Royal family has set a unique example of cheerful and dignified economy. Instead of coming before Parliament with a schedule of debts, or asking allowances for the education of children, or expecting the nation to pay for a new Palace, the Queen and Prince Albert have done all this themselves, and more.

When there came the cry of famine and pestilence, and then war, they freely paid their share of the public contributions. They have discharged the debts and obligations of several Royal personages both here and abroad. They have acquired two domains, and built two palaces, which may almost be said to be necessary under the altered circumstances of the country. They have seen more of these isles and their inhabitants than any former Princes, since Kings wandered with a price on their heads. They have shown themselves everywhere. They have not been wanting to the encouragement of art, and if outbid by an age of millionaires, they have accumulated no vast gallery of their own, they have placed London at the head of national collections and international exhibitions. Nor have they neglected the future wants of their family. Thus have they passed for rich on an income which would have been penury by the Georges. Domestic happiness and the sense of duty have been their cheap luxuries

93.—THE PRINCE'S GOOD SENSE AND NOBLENES OF CHARACTER.

It has been the misfortune of most Royal Personages that their education has been below the dignity of their position. Thanks to the cultivated mind and sterling good sense of the Prince Consort, no such charge will be brought against the present generation of the Royal family of England. Possessing talents of the first order, cultivated and refined by diligent and successful study, the Prince has watched over the education of his children with an assiduity commensurate with the greatness of the trust, and destined, we doubt not, to bear fruit in the future stability of our reigning family and its firm hold on the affections of the people.

It was a singular piece of fortune that the Queen should find in a young man of twenty years of age one whom a sudden and unlooked for elevation could not elate, nor all the temptations of a splendid Court and a luxurious Capital seduce; who kept the faith he had pledged with simple and unswerving fidelity, and in the hey-day of youth ruled his own self and left no duty unperformed. But it is still more singular that in this untried youth the Queen should have found an adviser of the utmost sagacity, a statesman of the rarest ability and honesty of purpose. Perhaps all history cannot afford an instance of the performance of high and irresponsible but strictly limited duties, with a dignity and singleness of intention comparable to that which has made illustrious the reign of Queen Victoria.

94.—THE QUEEN A RARE EXAMPLE OF A CONSTITUTIONAL SOVEREIGN.

The Constitution of England has this defect,—that the powers intrusted to each of the Estates of the realm are so great and ample that it is difficult for their possessors to resist the obvious temptation of employing them to obtain more. It has been the peculiar merit of this reign that the Crown has uniformly comprehended that its powers are held in trust for the people, and are the means, and not the end of government. For this enlightened policy, which has entitled the Queen to the glorious distinction of having been the most Constitutional Sovereign this country has ever seen, we are indebted to the wise counsels, sterling good sense, and thorough honesty of the Prince. Recognizing in him, not only a person united to her by the nearest and dearest of all earthly relations, but one on whom the happy fortune of this country had bestowed extraordinary talents, Her Majesty found in her husband a wise and true counsellor. The result has been a period of progress and prosperity quite unequalled even in what may fairly be called the happy and glorious history of England. The rancour of contending parties has never assailed the Crown, because all have felt alike that they were treated with the most loyal impartiality. If faction has almost died away among us, if the nation is united as it never was united before, it is because every shade of opinion has had full and fair play, and the powers of Government have not been perverted to oppress one side or unduly to elevate the other. In the Prince, although a German, we have had as

true an Englishman as the most patriotic native of these islands. And at no period has our foreign policy been less subject to the imputation of subservience to foreign interests and relations than during the last twenty years.

95.—PRINCE ALBERT THE QUEEN'S COUNSELLOR.

In a Debate in the Imperial Parliament, Earl Russell thus referred to the aid which the Queen received on public questions from the Prince Consort:

“I am bound to state that the opinions the Prince gave, the temper he displayed, and the impartiality with which he viewed subjects of State, were of great service to the Sovereign. I will say one thing more—and I think that those who have watched the position of the Sovereign during the last twenty years will agree with me—that there has been a great change in this respect, a most beneficial change from what prevailed in former reigns. Now I happen to know from the Prince himself the view he took of the duty of the Sovereign in certain cases. He stated to me, not many months ago, that it was a common opinion that there was only one occasion on which a Sovereign of this country could exercise a decided power, and that was in the choice of the First Minister of the Crown. The Prince went on to say that in his opinion that was not an occasion on which the Sovereign could exercise a control or pronounce a decision; that when a Minister had retired from being unable to carry on the government, there was at all times some other party pre-

pared to assume the responsibilities of office, and most likely to obtain the confidence of the country. But, he said, a transfer having been made, he thought that the Sovereign ought to communicate with him in the most confidential and unreserved manner with respect to the various measures to be brought forward. I attribute in a great measure to that opinion, which the Sovereign held in common with the Prince, the fact that there has been no feeling of bitterness among any party in this country arising from political exclusion, and that all parties during these twenty years have united in rendering that homage to the Sovereign which the conduct of Her Majesty has so well deserved; and the country still reaps the benefit of the good counsel which the Prince Consort gave to the Crown."

IX.—THE ILLNESS AND DEATH OF THE PRINCE CONSORT.

96.—THE PRINCE'S LAST SUNDAY.

In a letter from a member of the Queen's household written shortly after the Prince Consort's death, the following passages occur: The last Sunday Prince Albert passed on earth was a very blessed one for the Princess Alice to look back upon. He was very ill and very weak, and she spent the afternoon alone with him, while the others were in church. He begged to have his sofa drawn to the window, that he might see the sky and the clouds sailing past. He then asked her to play to him, and she went through several of his favorite hymns and

chorals. After she had played some time she looked round and saw him lying back, his hands folded as if in prayer, and his eyes shut. He lay so long without moving that she thought he had fallen asleep. Presently he looked up and smiled. She said, "Were you asleep, dear papa?" "Oh, no," he answered, "only I have such sweet thoughts."

During his illness his hands were often folded in prayer; and when he did not speak, his serene face showed that the 'happy thoughts' were with him to the end.

97.—THE TOUCHING FORTITUDE OF THE PRINCESS ALICE.

The Princess Alice's fortitude has amazed us all. She saw from the first that both her father's and mother's firmness depended on her firmness, and she set herself to the duty. He loved to speak openly of his condition, and had many wishes to express. He loved to hear hymns and prayers. He could not speak to the Queen of himself, for she could not bear to listen, and shut her eyes to the danger. His daughter saw that she must act differently, and she never let her voice falter, or shed a single tear in his presence. She sat by him, listened to all he said, repeated hymns, and then when she could bear it no longer, would walk calmly to the door, and rush away to her room, returning with the same calm and pale face without any appearance of the agitation she had gone through. Of the devotion and strength of mind shown by the Princess Alice all through these trying scenes it is impossible to speak too highly. Her Royal Highness has, indeed,

felt that it was her place to be a comfort and support to her mother in this affliction, and to her dutiful care we may perhaps owe it that the Queen has borne her loss with exemplary resignation, and a composure which under so sudden and so terrible a bereavement could not have been anticipated.

98.—THE FATAL CRISIS.

It is said that as early as Wednesday morning following, the Prince expressed his belief that he should not recover. On Thursday no material change took place in his condition, and on Friday morning the Queen took a drive, having at that time no suspicion of immediate danger. When, however, Her Majesty returned to the Castle the extremities of the patient were already cold, so sudden had been the fresh access of the disorder. All night long the Prince continued very ill, but in the forenoon of Saturday a change for the better took place. Unhappily, it was only the rally which so often precedes dissolution. About four o'clock in the afternoon a relapse took place, he began gradually to sink, and from that time there was no hope. Congestion of the lungs, the result of complete exhaustion, set in; the Prince's breathing became continually shorter and feebler. Quietly and without suffering he continued slowly to sink, so slowly that the wrists were pulseless long before the last moment had arrived, when, at a few minutes before eleven, he ceased to breathe, and all was over. He was sensible and knew the Queen to the last. An hour after and

the solemn tones of the great bell of St. Paul's told all the citizens how irreparable had been the loss of their beloved Queen, how great the loss to the country. A gentleman who has seen the corpse, states, that the features had more than the usual pallor of death. The face, always composed and statuesque in expression, was wonderfully calm, placid, and peaceful in death. It was as if the figure had been suddenly transmitted into the whitest alabaster.

99. AFFECTIONATE SOLICITUDE OF THE QUEEN AND HER CHILDREN.

It must have cheered the last moments of the illustrious patient to see his wife and children round his bed. Six of them were at home, and were admitted, in the course of the evening, when all earthly hope had fled, to take a last farewell of their beloved father. The Princess Royal, at Berlin, was prevented, by recent severe indisposition, from travelling. Prince Alfred is serving on board his ship on the other side of the Atlantic; but the Prince of Wales and the Princess Alice were by his side. The Queen's attention to her Royal Consort was unceasing. As his disorder approached its crisis, the Prince could not bear her to leave the room, and was impatient for her return. The Queen and the Princess Alice sat up with him the whole of Friday night, having taken their places by his bedside soon after eight o'clock, when his state had become critical. The Prince of Wales, having been summoned by the Princess Alice, of her own accord, by telegraph, arrived in the sad stillness of a dark winter's morning, and joined his mother and sister in their mournful vigil.

100. TOUCHING AND NOBLE CONDUCT OF THE QUEEN.

The Queen had to summon all her strength to bear the agony of the closing scene ; but she, nevertheless, supported herself nobly, and, after the first passionate burst of grief was over, she called her children around her, and, with a calmness which gives proof of great natural energy, addressed them in solemn and affectionate terms, which may be considered as indicating the intentions of a sovereign who feels that the interests of a great nation depend on her firmness. And it must have been a most deeply touching and instructive, but heroic act, when, in the first moments of her widowhood, the Sovereign of the British Empire, and the mother of the deceased Prince's children, strong in the conviction of past parental duties piously fulfilled, pressing back for the time the feelings of the wife and the woman into the depths of her bereaved heart, called, as we have been told she did, "her children around her at that trying and awful moment, and, invoking a blessing on their heads, prayed that they might obtain strength and wisdom to assist her in doing her duty to them and the country over which it hath pleased Providence to place her as supreme ruler."

101. GRIEF OF THE YOUNG PRINCE LEOPOLD.

The news of the death of Prince Albert reached the young Prince Leopold, his son, at Cannes, in the south of France, in the midst of circumstances so melancholy and sad that they could not fail to increase the horrors of the catastrophe. Taking

advantage of a charming morning, the young prince had gone out to sea to indulge in his favorite pastime of fishing. In returning to his villa, he observed the countenance of his principal servant to be overcast, and that there were tears in his eyes. The cause of this grief was the death of his governor, General Bowater, who had just died in the chamber adjoining Prince Leopold's. At the news of this loss the poor boy wept bitterly. Almost at the same moment there appeared at the end of the hall a commissioner of the telegraph, bringing a telegraphic despatch. It was addressed to the general, who was then lying dead. The envelope was opened—it contained the fatal news: "Prince Albert is dead!" His Royal Highness was at once taken into his room, and I assure you that it is impossible to give any idea of the desolation of this young child, "My mother! I must go to my mother," he cried in sobs. "My mother will bring him back again. Oh! I want my mother!" Shortly afterwards he was taken from the mournful and desolate looking house to the Hotel de Bellevue. Soon after an English officer arrived to take the disconsolate orphan back to England.

102. THE PRINCE CONSORT'S LAST HOURS AND RELIGIOUS PREPARATION.

Most affecting and yet most cheering were the last hours of the Prince. When his last illness commenced (says the Hon. and Rev. Baptist Noel in his sermon), one of the physicians said to him, "Your Royal Highness will be better in a few days."

He replied, "No, I shall not recover ; but I am not taken by surprise ; *I am not afraid ; I trust I am prepared.*" And so he died.

Sustained as he was by the prayers and the noble efforts of the Princess Alice, whose lovely character never shone more brightly than in this night of death, he was strong in the last struggle, and (as was stated by a nobleman who attended the Prince to the last) derived much comfort from the well-known hymn by Toplady, which he often repeated on his death-bed :

Rock of ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee ;
 Let the water and the blood,
 From thy wounded side which flow'd,
 Be of sin the double cure,
 Save from wrath and make me pure.
 Could my tears for ever flow—
 Could my zeal no languor know—
 These for sin could not atone ;
 Thou must save, and Thou alone ;
 In my hand no price I bring,
 Simply to thy cross I cling.
 While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When my eyes shall close in death,
 When I rise to worlds unknown,
 And behold Thee on thy throne,
 Rock of ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee.

103. THE QUEEN ON HER BEREAVEMENT.

In a letter from a lady in the Queen's household, she thus writes: I have frequently conversed with the Queen since her noble husband's death. The first time she said, "you can feel for me, for you have gone through this trial." Another time she

said how strange it seemed, when she looked back, to see how much for the six months previous to the death of the Prince his mind had dwelt upon death and the future state; their conversation was often turned upon these subjects, and they had read together a book called "Heaven our Home," which had interested him very much. He once said to her, "we don't know in what state we shall meet again; but that we shall recognize each other and be together in eternity I am perfectly certain." It seemed as if it had been intended to prepare her mind and comfort her—though, of course, it did not strike her then. She said she was a wonder to herself, and she was sure it was in answer to the prayers of her people that she was so sustained. She feared it would not last, and that times of agony were before her. She said, "there's not the bitterness in this trial that I felt when I lost my mother—I was so rebellious then; but now I can see the mercy and love that are mixed in my trial." To one who spoke to her of resignation, we are informed that her Majesty replied through her tears, "I suppose I must not fret too much; many poor women have to go through the same trials." She felt then that she has no reason to expect that she should have any immunity assured to her: or that sovereigns were exempt from the sorrows and sufferings incident to human nature. For death can find an entrance as easily into the palace of the king as into the cottage of the peasant.—*Belfast Northern Whig.*

104. RELIGIOUS INFLUENCE ON THE PRINCE OF THE PRINCESS ROYAL.

At what particular time, or under what particular circumstances, the religious views of the Prince Consort had taken the decided shape indicated above, we are not in a position to say. But it is not improbable that the very decided religious change which the mind of the Princess Royal underwent very shortly before her marriage, may have largely contributed to it.

This change of mind on the part of the Princess Royal was the result of reading a small publication by the late Adolphe Monod, of Paris, which had been put into her hands by a lady; and the change so produced was decided as to be observable by all around her. What her religious views were after the happy transformation had taken place, may be inferred from the fact that during the last time she was at Balmoral, just before her marriage, she devoted several hours every day to visiting the sick and the dying among the poor of the neighborhood, and in distributing the highly evangelical tracts of the Religious Tract Society. But whatever may have been the agencies by which the late Prince Consort was led to adopt those deeply religious views which seem to have been to him the source of so much delight in his later years, and which were so dear to him when he was hourly expecting the closing scene, it must be the source of overflowing and unending consolation to his widowed Queen that his mind had been deeply occupied with the thoughts so solemn and so suitable, in the contemplation of the new and untried state of being on which he was about entering.—*Morning Advertiser*.

105.—THE QUEEN'S BITTER REGRET AT LEAVING WINDSOR.—THE COFFIN.

"It is reported," says the *Court Journal*, "that when it was first urged on our bereaved Queen that she should leave Windsor before the funeral, she wept bitterly, and said her subjects were never advised to leave their homes or the remains of those lost to them, and why should she have additional sorrow given her in tearing her away from all that was left? The Queen did not consent till the safety of her children was urged, as the fever that had deprived her of her husband might snatch away some other dear object." At length Her Majesty left Windsor, attired in the deepest mourning and a widow's cap, and proceeded in the strictest privacy to the railway station. She was accompanied only by the Prince of Wales, Princess Alice, and the Princess Helena. Immediately after the Queen left Windsor, the Royal Standard was lowered, and the Union Jack hoisted half-mast high.

The inscription on the Prince's coffin was as follows:—

Depositum
 Illustrissimi et Celsissimi Alberti,
 Principis Consortis,
 Ducis Saxoniae
 De Saxe-Coburg et Gotha Principis,
 Nobilissimi Ordinis Periscelidis Equitis.
 Augustissimæ et Potentissimæ Victoriae Reginae
 Conjugis percarissimi,
 Obiit die decimo quarto Decembris MDCCCLXI.,
 Anno ætatis suæ XLIII.

X. INCIDENTS OF THE PRINCE'S FUNERAL.

106. TOUCHING GRIEF OF THE BEREAVED PRINCES.

Before the funeral procession began to move forward from the entrance into the choir of the Royal chapel (Windsor), the chief mourners remained at the head of the coffin, motionless. The Prince of Wales bore up with great fortitude; and though he, like all the rest, at times gave way to irrepressible bursts of tears, he evidently tried to the utmost to restrain his feelings, though it could be seen sometimes, from the working of his countenance, that the effort was too violent for long endurance.

The Duke of Saxe-Coburg, brother to Prince Albert, who was devotedly attached to the deceased Prince, to whom he bears a strong resemblance, was deeply moved, and wept incessantly throughout the ceremony. The Crown Prince of Prussia, too, was equally affected. Poor little Prince Arthur's grief was enough to move the sternest. He, of course, made no attempts to check or hide his feelings. His eyes were red and swollen, and the tears were running down his cheeks as he entered the chapel. As they stood at the head of their father's coffin, the Prince of Wales turned and spoke, apparently, a few soothing words, for after this Prince Arthur, for a minute or so, seemed to bear up better. And it was not until the procession began to move forward, and the long melancholy wail of the dirge went echoing through the building, that all the little fellow's fortitude gave way, and hiding his face in his handkerchief, he sobbed as if his very heart would break.

107. IMPRESSIVE SCENE AT THE FUNERAL.

As the procession advanced up the Church, the Burial Service, commencing with "I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord," was sung by the full choir. At the nave was commenced the passage—"I know that my Redeemer liveth," still sung to Croft's melancholy dirge-like music, so touching, so inexpressibly mournful in its long, soft cadences. All the servants of the late Prince stood in the nave as the bier passed; they seemed deeply moved, and the grief of many was quite audible. With the concluding words of the passage, "We brought nothing into this world," the bier was moved up slowly into the choir, its gorgeous pall concealing the bearers. As the bier neared the Communion rails, it was slowly placed, amid solemn silence, on the spot whence it was to be lowered out of sight for ever. By the time these arrangements were completed, the chant of the 39th Psalm, "I said I will take heed to my ways that I offend not with my tongue," had concluded, and as the last faint tones of the music died away, the platform on which the bier stood was level with the floor.

108. READING OF THE BURIAL SERVICE.

The Dean of Windsor then advanced to the Communion rails, and, in a faltering voice, read the lesson, "Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept." Once or twice during this solemn portion of the service, the Prince of Wales, Prince Arthur, the Crown Prince of Prus-

sia, and the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, were totally unable to restrain their tears, in which they were silently joined by nearly all present in the choir. At the end of the lesson the choir sang the German chorale, "I shall not in the grave remain," by the special request of the widowed Queen. It is impossible to imagine anything more exquisitely touching than the cadence to the lines,

" So fall asleep in slumber deep,
Slumber that knows no ending,"

which was chanted by the choir in whispered tones that seemed to moan through the building with a plaintive solemnity as deep in its sorrow as the notes of the "Dead March."

109. THE BODY LOWERED INTO THE VAULT.

Again the Dean resumed the service in a broken voice—for all in the chapel now made no attempt to conceal their emotion—with the sublime passage, "Man that is born of woman hath but a short time to live, and is full of misery." Then was sung, with exquisite pathos, Martin Luther's hymn, "Great God, what do I see and hear?"

As the last strains of this solemn chant ended, the personal attendants of His Royal Highness had slowly removed the heavy black velvet pall, leaving the crimson coffin, in all its mourning gorgeousness, uncovered, the one conspicuous centre in startling contrast, almost the only solitary object in all the chapel which was not covered with black and draped in solid mourning. As this last ceremony was being performed, the choir again sang the following hymn to an air composed by the Prince himself. (Gotha):—

Happy soul, thy days are ended—
 All thy mourning days below ;
 Go, by angel guards attended,
 To the sight of Jesus, go !

Waiting to receive thy spirit,
 Lo ! the Saviour stands above :
 Shows the purchase of His merit,
 Reaches out the crown of love,

Struggle through thy latest passion
 To thy dear Redeemer's breast.
 To His uttermost salvation,
 To His everlasting rest.

For the joy He sets before thee,
 Bear the momentary pain ;
 Die, to live the life of glory
 Suffer with thy Lord to reign.

When it ended there was a silent pause, during which the quick, sharp rattle of troops outside reversing arms was plainly audible. Then came the muffled toll of the bell, the boom of the minute guns, and the coffin slowly, and at first almost imperceptibly, began to sink into the grave.

110.—GRIEF OF THE MOURNERS PRESENT.

There was more than mourning at this most solemn time. The Princes hid their faces and sobbed deeply. All, not only the Royal train, but in the chapel, allowed their tears to flow almost unchecked, and some, such as the Crown Prince of Prussia, and the personal attendants of his late Royal Highness, among the pall-bearers, seemed not less deeply moved for a time than the Royal orphans themselves. Still, the coffin continued to sink. It was but a few short months ago since the late Prince

stood at the head of the same sombre opening, and wept as the remains of the Duchess of Kent were in the same manner slowly lowered to the Royal mausoleum. Now it was difficult—it seemed almost impossible, to believe that the coffin then so slowly descending held all that was mortal of Prince Albert. It was a solemn period, and a most trying one for the mourners, whose half-stifled sighs were audible from all parts of the choir. The silence within the chapel was intense; every movement among those present could be distinctly heard; the wind moaning round the building sounded hoarsely, and the muffled knells from all the spires of Windsor seemed booming above the Royal grave itself. Slowly fading from the sight the coffin gradually became level with the floor, then sank deeper and deeper, casting almost a glow of colour from its deep crimson sides upon the cloth-lined walls of the grave, till it was lost to view for ever.

III.—CONCLUDING INCIDENTS OF THE TOUCHING CEREMONY.

As the last trace of its gold and crimson crown on the coffin disappeared, the service was continued amid the deepest grief, with the passage, "*Forasmuch as it has pleased Almighty God, of His great mercy, to take unto Himself the soul of our dear brother here departed.*" At the proper interval the earth was thrown upon the coffin, and fell upon its ornaments and plate with a sharp rattle that was heard throughout the building. Then was sung by the choir, "*I heard a voice from Heaven,*" to Croft's

plaintive music; and after the reading of the prayer "*Almighty God, with whom do live,*" was chaunted another of the late Prince's favorite chorales, was sung.

The collect, "*O merciful God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,*" concluded the service, and Sir Charles Young, advancing to the head of the grave, proclaimed the style and titles of the deceased Prince. Then the organist began the solemn strains of the "*Dead March*" in Saul, as the mourners advanced to take a last look into the deep grave. The Prince of Wales advanced first, and stood for a brief moment with hands clasped, looking down; and then all his fortitude seemed suddenly to desert him, and bursting into a flood of tears he hid his face, and slowly left the chapel. Of the two, Prince Arthur seemed the more composed at the end of the ceremony, as if his unrestrained grief had worn itself out. All the mourners and those invited to the ceremony advanced in turn to take a farewell glance at the coffin, and not one looked into the deep black aperture unmoved—none quitted the chapel without traces of deep and heartfelt sorrow.

112.—THE WREATHS FROM OSBORNE ON THE PRINCE'S COFFIN.

When all was over, and the last of the long, lingering train of mourners had departed, the attendants descended the entrance to the mausoleum with lights. It is a very plain, wide, lofty stone vault, with a groined roof. On either side are four tiers of marble shelves; in the centre are three very

massive and wide slabs of marble, destined for the coffins of monarchs only. As the light slowly penetrates this dismal chamber, two purple coffins can be seen at the furthest end, brightly reflecting back the rays of light as the beams fall upon their richly gilded ornaments, which shine as though affixed but yesterday. These are the coffins of George III. and Queen Charlotte. Above their heads, but shining out warmly with a bright crimson glow, are the coffins of three of their children, who died young. At their feet, but some distance apart, and quite alone, lies the gorgeous coffin of George IV. On the centre slab, and nearest to the gates, the coffins of William IV. and Queen Adelaide rest side by side, the Queen being on the left. The light distinctly shows these coffins, and the velvet is as soft and rich and the silver plates and handles as bright, as on the day when they were first laid there, many years ago. On the left of the vault, are the coffins of the Duke of Gloucester, the Duke of Kent, and the Duke of Cambridge. The coffin nearest to the gate is that of the Princess Charlotte. It is a crimson coffin, bright like the rest. At the gates of the Royal vault, was the coffin of the late Prince. On it some dear memorials of love and fond regret from the bereaved Queen and children were sorrowfully deposited by the Prince of Wales. Previous to the closing of the coffin, a wreath of flowers made by the Princess Alice was placed on the body, and a miniature of her Majesty placed in his hands. A few days afterwards, a Queen's messenger brought from Osborne to Windsor three little wreaths and a bouquet. The wreaths were simple chaplets of moss and violets, wreathed by the three elder princesses—the

bouquet of violets, with a white camelia in the centre, was sent by the widowed Queen. Between the heraldic insignia these last tributes from his widow and orphan daughters were laid upon the coffin—mementoes of domestic love and worth above all heraldry that ever was emblazoned. With this last act of grateful care the aperture to the Royal vault was closed, and thus was Prince Albert, who has lived in honor and died in fame, buried in the most profound and deserved grief that has ever been evinced by any nation within the memory of living man.

113.—PRINCE ALBERT A STUDY FOR YOUNG MEN.

Yesterday, when that household name was omitted from the prayers of an assembled nation, it was hard to believe that he was indeed gone. Only a fortnight ago few knew even that the Prince was out of his usual health, and none guessed that he was in danger. At the Christmas season, when families re-unite, when the circle enlarges, when old memories are revived and new hopes bloom afresh, and when, too, many a solemn muster-roll tells what the year has given or taken away, a name known to all has set quick as a winter's sun. Except one name only, none could be more missed. Prince Albert of the Queen's youth and our own—all who are not deep in the vale of years may say—is no more. It is not a mid-day glory that is gone; it is that which we love better—it is the soft light that sometimes clothes earth and sky, that seems neither from sun nor moon, but a light of its own, neither day nor night, but a chance visit, and brief

lingering and softened radiance of that light which shall be for evermore. Let us be assured we shall long remember this sad Christmas, when the cypress mixed with the holly and the yew told its double tale. All the youth of England are now thronging homewards, or already telling of their school labors, and school friends, and school games, and opening their eyes to the great world beyond either school or home. At such a time the solemn omission in the Liturgy and to-day the tolling bell and unusual service, tell them that one but lately a youth and a student like themselves, and then all but the highest in this land has finished his noble and blameless career. His work is done. He is out of trial. He is rendering that account which, both above and below, a Mighty Power exacts of all reasonable beings. How is it with him? There are few of us who might not well wish to be where he lies, and stand as he stands. Let the youth of England know the reason why. It is, that the departed Prince, in all his simplicity and straight-forwardness, lived a life of duty, and he did the work to be done. He loved those he was bound to love; he learnt his lesson and did his task; he was true to person, time, and place, and found a heavenly ordinance in earthly rules. His was often a day of little things, but it was the way to his Queen's love, to a people's affections, and to approving time. Who shall distinguish between small things and great when such are the common stake and issue?—*London Times.*

XI.—THE QUEEN IN HER WIDOWHOOD

114.—PRINCE ALBERT'S MAUSOLEUM.

The Queen has built a superb mausoleum on the royal grounds at Frogmore. The spot upon which it is built is very beautiful and secluded. The mausoleum is thus described :—"It consists of a central cell with four transepts branching north, south, east and west, with a porch adjoining the western transept. Under the roof of the central cell will be the sarcophagus for the remains of the Prince Consort. The reclining statue of the Prince will be executed by Baron Marochetti. The four transepts are square, and lighted. The porch, which will be entered by a handsome flight of stone steps, will be lighted with circular-headed three-light windows, and the front will be supported by monolithic granite columns, similar to those already finished in the mausoleum of the Duchess of Kent. The interior will be in different coloured marbles and stone. The building is in the Italian style, like one of the campanili at Pisa. The erection, which is seventy feet in length and the same in height, will be adorned by several statues. The foundation stone, which was laid by her Majesty the Queen, bears the following inscription:—"The foundation stone of this building, erected by Queen Victoria in pious remembrance of her great and good husband, was laid by her on the 15th day of March, A. D. 1862. 'Blessed are they that sleep in the Lord.'"

The consecration of the Mausoleum took place in January 1863. After the Queen and other members of the Royal family entered the building, the

Bishop of Oxford and the attendant clergy commenced the consecration, by passing round the external walls of the building, with Dr. Elvey and the choir of St. George's Chapel, singing (Tallis's Chant) Psalm 49, "O, hear ye this, all ye people." Earl Granville, Viscount Sydney, and the gentlemen of the household followed in procession. The psalm having been chanted, the Bishop, clergy and gentlemen entered the mausoleum, and the Bishop continued the ceremony. A hymn of four verses from Tennyson's "In Memoriam" was sung (to Old Hundredth) by the choir :

"O fond and loving spirit, thou
Far, far away from me art now :
I miss the hand of friendship true,
The heart that all my feelings knew.

"But while my grief thus fills my heart,
Thou in God's bosom lying art :
Freed from the body's yoke at last,
The gentle soul to life hath passed.

"No, Spirit! not one moment e'en
Would I recall thee to this scene;
Thou wert full worthy of my love,
And God hath quicken'd thee above.

"God will in turn raise me, and then
I shall rejoin thee once again :
Into thy loving arms I'll fly,
Immortal thou, immortal I."

The ceremony over the Queen with the members of her family, quitted the mausoleum, and unattended by the ladies and gentlemen in waiting, walked back to the Frogmore. Her Majesty, (who was unveiled) and the other members of the Royal family were deeply affected throughout the proceedings. The Prince Consort's body was

removed from its temporary resting place in St. George's Chapel to the mausoleum, and placed in a temporary tomb until the magnificent sarcophagus is completed.

115.—WINDSOR MEMORIAL STATUE OF PRINCE
ALBERT.

The statue to the late Prince Consort and Queen Victoria, which has been placed in the principal corridor of Windsor Castle, is thus described:—The group consists of figures of her Majesty and the Prince Consort, the size of life, in the Saxon costume of the ninth century, which lends itself favorably to sculpture. Her Majesty wears a light and graceful diadem and a rich mantle. The Prince has also a mantle, and his dress, in which reminiscences of antique are discernable, displays his figure to great advantage. The position of the two figures readily tells the tale of deep affection and present earthly separation. They stand side by side, her Majesty looking up at her husband with an expression in which grief and hope are combined, her right hand over his left shoulder, her left hand grasped in his left. The Prince is looking down at the Queen with tender solemnity, with his right hand raised, and pointing upward. The heads and hands are portraits, conceived with admirable feeling. Round the left arm of the Queen is an armlet inscribed with the name "Albert." Round the right arm of the Prince is one inscribed "Victoria."

116.—THE QUEEN'S GRATITUDE FOR THE ALBERT MEMORIAL.

The following letter, dictated by her Majesty, was addressed to the Lord Mayor of London :

“The Queen feels grateful from the bottom of her heart for the universal sympathy that has been expressed for her in her deep affliction ; but it is still more soothing to her feelings to know that the noble character, the truly princely nature, of him whose loss has bowed her to the earth, with a sense of desolation and misery that every day, alas ! serves only to increase, is appreciated by the country ; that the benefits he has been instrumental in conferring upon the nation, the good he has wrought since he first came among us, and to effect which he may truly be said alone to have lived, are understood and acknowledged.

“The Queen is also much touched by the feeling which has led the promoters of the movement for erecting a national monument to the Prince to leave the nature of that monument to her decision.

“After giving the subject her best consideration, her Majesty has come to the conclusion that nothing would be more appropriate, provided it is on a scale of sufficient grandeur, than an obelisk to be erected in Hyde Park on the site of the Great Exhibition of 1851, or some spot immediately contiguous to it ; nor would any proposal that can be made be more gratifying to the Queen personally, for she can never forget that the Prince himself had highly approved of the idea of a memorial of this character being raised, on the same spot, in remembrance of that Exhibition.”

A second letter to the Lord Mayor has been pub-

lished with her Majesty's permission. "Her Majesty thinks that as a Sovereign, though not as a wife, she can be allowed to join with the nation in a monument to her late husband. The Queen attributes, under Providence, much of the happiness and prosperity of her reign to her beloved husband, who was her wise counsellor and unfailing guide and support. The letter adds no one can know as the Queen does, how his every thought was devoted to the country, how his only aim was to improve the condition of the people, and to promote their best interests; and her Majesty asks to be allowed to consider how she may best take part with the movement of her people in doing honour to her beloved Prince."

117.—BALLAST HEAVERS ADDRESS TO THE QUEEN.

An address to her Majesty has been presented by the London Ballast Heavers. It seems that the late Prince Consort took a good deal of interest in the condition of these men, and secured for them some important benefits. In their address, they tell in their own simple way all that the Prince did for them, and they "would be very glad" if the Queen would give them a "framed engraving" of his "kind and earnest face" to hang up in their waiting and reading room provided for them through the influence of his Royal Highness. The portrait, they say, would serve the double purpose of a memorial of their benefactor and of a "reminder that we, in our humble way, should strive to be, as husbands, fathers and men,—what he was." "We hope," they

apologetically conclude, "your Majesty will excuse our boldness in asking this favour; but we feel that we may speak to our Prince's wife." The Queen's reply to this touching address was conveyed to the Ballast Heavers in a note addressed to Mr. Furneal. It says:—Her Majesty has been deeply touched by this spontaneous testimony to the active benevolence of her beloved husband; and amongst all the tokens of sympathy in her grief, which she has gratefully received from all classes of her people, no one has been more gratifying to the Queen, and no one more in harmony with her feelings, than the simple tribute from these honest hard-working men. And her Majesty rejoices to hear of the happy change in their moral and social condition. The Queen has the greatest pleasure in complying with the request contained in the address, and has ordered two prints of the Prince Consort, one in uniform, and one in ordinary dress, to be framed and presented to be hung in the room in which the Ballast Heavers wait; to these her Majesty has added one of herself, as the Queen would wish, in the remembrance of these grateful men, to be associated with the memory of her great and good husband, whose virtues they have so highly and justly appreciated.

118.—THE QUEEN AT PRINCE ALBERT'S BIRTH-PLACE.

On her visit to Germany, in 1865, the Queen presided at the uncovering of the Albert statue in Coburg. Her Majesty, on this occasion, was surrounded by her children, and the scene, as portrayed by eye witnesses, was one of the most beautiful and touch-

ing description. It was characteristic of Queen Victoria that, it having been intimated to her that more than one royal personage was desirous of being present, she replied that the occasion being one of strictly domestic interest, the presence of strangers would be unacceptable. There was a touch of the wife and mother in this reply, as well as of "Her Majesty" the Queen. These few but expressive words, on such an occasion, we think, afford a key to the salient points of her character.

The statue is erected in the town of Coburg, but the actual birth-place of Prince Albert was the Chateau Rosenau, about three miles distant. The weather was favorable for the inauguration, and the town was crowded with visitors. On the arrival of the Queen, the band played the English national anthem, and immediately afterwards the choir, accompanied by the band, sang a hymn, "Heil dir in Siegerkranz." After the hymn, the white cloth surrounding the statue was let fall, and the figure of the Prince Consort stood revealed. The statue is of colossal size, and, in the left hand, is a baton, whilst the right rests on a plan of the Great Exhibition, which rests on a stone at the side of the figure. It is gilt, and stands on a pedestal of black polished granite. Luther's hymn, "Ein feste Burg," was then sung, accompanied by the band, and the Queen was conducted by the Duke of Saxe-Coburg towards the statue. Her Majesty was followed by all the members of the Royal family, and, on arriving at the foot of the colossal figure, the Queen first gazed for a second at the features of the Prince, and then handed to one of the young ladies of the city who had been admitted within the railings, the

bouquet which had been lying in front of Her Majesty. The Queen's example was followed by all the Princesses, and numerous bouquets were laid at the foot of the statue. The ceremony then closed, and the Queen left for Rosenau.

Previous to leaving the Chateau, her Majesty desired the following letter of thanks to be addressed to the municipality of Coburg:—"The Queen has been both touched and rejoiced to see how the inhabitants of the town of Coburg have associated themselves with her endeavour to honour the memory of her never-to-be-forgotten Consort. The recent proof of the affection borne towards the Prince, by his native town, has deeply moved the Queen. Coburg, the birth-place of her Consort and her mother, will always be held dear by the Queen. She cannot now leave Coburg without expressing her warmest thanks both to the burgomaster of the town, and, through him, to all the inhabitants, for the marks of attachment she has experienced upon this last visit, as upon every previous occasion."

119.—THE QUEEN AND THE CANADIAN LIBRARIES.

Her Majesty the Queen has presented the different public libraries of the Province with a copy of "The Principal Speeches and Addresses of His Royal Highness the Prince Consort." Each copy bears the following inscription, to which the *Queen's own signature* is attached :

PRESENTED

TO

* * * * *

IN MEMORY OF HER GREAT AND GOOD HUSBAND, BY

HIS BROKEN-HEARTED WIDOW, VICTORIA,

1864.

This book is a beautiful octavo volume, in white morocco, gilt, having on the outside the Prince's arms, with the motto, "*Treu und Fest*," and the name Albert underneath. The preface says, "It is published at the express desire, and under the sanction, of her Majesty." This touching memorial of her Majesty's affection for her husband, and proof of her regard for her Canadian subjects, will increase if possible that affectionate respect and admiration with which all look up to her.

A communication was lately received from the Duke of Buckingham, through the Governor-General, by the various Universities in Canada, and by the Law Society of Osgoode Hall, accompanying the presentation from Her Gracious Majesty of two works—"The Early Life of the Prince Consort," and "Leaves from the Journal of our Life in the Highlands,"—with a request from her Majesty that these books might be received into and form part of the library. Each of these books contains an autograph of her Majesty, and are, as may be supposed, highly valued by the recipients. The volumes are beautifully bound, and will no doubt form a great acquisition to their libraries. It will be remembered that the Prince of Wales was nobly entertained on his visit to Canada in 1860, by the Law Society, and on which occasion he was made a member of the Society.

120.—THE PRINCE'S WELL AT GLENESK.

It may be remembered that, during the Royal residence at Balmoral in 1861, one of its most in-

teresting episodes was an *incognito* visit by the Queen and Prince Consort into Glen Mark, thence down Glenesk to Fettercairn, and back by the Carino' Mount Deside. The Royal party, on horseback, duly attended by guides and gillies, came across Mount Ken early in the day, and, at the highest point at which the road crosses the hill, were received and welcomed by the Earl of Dalhousie. Facing the base of the Highland track stands the only house in that wild district, a cottage occupied by one of the Earl's foresters. The deer forest is a princely range, through which the impetuous Mark forces its rugged way for many a mile. A few hundred yards lower in the glen a beautiful sward of grass spreads out, of considerable extent, and fertile in natural hay—as to the annual appropriation of which there is, we understood to be much obstinate contention between the watcher and his deer neighbours. Near the centre of this oasis bursts forth a most noble spring, long famous in these parts; its waters are cold as ice and clear as crystal; its rush at one bound is full, bold, and free, as if impatient of restraint beneath. At its very source it could drive a mill. But, that day, gentler work awaited Tober-nan-clachan-thallach—the Well of the White stones—a modest white cairn having been till then its only distinguishing mark.

The Royal party had need of rest and refreshment, and both had been provided for by the noble Earl who, as Lord of the Manor, had been let into the secret of this royal progress, though only the day before, and luncheon was laid on the shieling, and was duly partaken of. Afterwards her Majesty and

the Prince, in passing the well, stopped to enjoy its refreshing draught, and admire the noble scenery around—the hill of Craig-o'-Doon arresting special attention, and the marvellous riches of the well, not passing unobserved. To commemorate the event it naturally occurred to the Earl that in honour of the royal visitant, it should be called the *Queen's Well*.

Too soon, alas! this visit was followed by the Prince's death; and Lord Dalhousie resolved to raise over the spot, rendered doubly interesting by the royal visit, a memorial to the late lamented Prince.

Over the well six solid arches of roughly-hewn granite rear themselves, about 20 feet high, terminating in a rude cross of white quartz, both kinds of stone from the neighbouring hills. The whole structure is a massive, yet light and elegant imitation of the old Scottish crown. Within its base the clear well now bubbles up in all its beauty, piercing a surface of finely-broken quartz of snowy whiteness, and restrained for a time within a basin of smooth sandstone, on the margin of which all unobscured by the clear waves that are ever lapping over—runs this touching legend—

“Rest, traveller, rest on this lonely green,
And drink, and pray, for Scotland's Queen.”

Outside of all, smooth green turf is laid, and beyond that is the natural herbage, soon lost among the brown heath and grey stones of the mountain sides, on which small white cairns are seen to rise, suggestive and appropriate accessories

to this memorial of respect and sympathy. An inscription on the lower stone of the central arch simply sets forth that

Her Majesty Queen Victoria and
His Royal Highness the Prince Consort
visited this well and drank of its refreshing waters,
the 20th September, 1861,
The year of Her Majesty's great sorrow.

Of the pastoral glens of Scotland there is none more beautiful than Glenesk. And no more fitting *terminus ad quem* can he have than his memorial of the joy and sorrow of our beloved Queen. To her, Lord Dalhousie submitted the plan of the erection, ere a stone was laid, and all received her Majesty's approval. But one desire she expressed—and it came from the depths of a broken heart—"Let it be called the PRINCE'S WELL."

121.—THE QUEEN'S APOLOGY FOR HER SECLUSION.

The following article, unanimously ascribed by the English press to the pen of the Queen herself, appeared in the *London Times* of the 6th inst. It is a distinct and direct reply to articles that have lately appeared in British journals relative to Her Majesty's disappearance from public life, and to the course which she has marked out for herself in future. Some of the passages in this remarkable State document are very touching and beautiful. It says:—

"An erroneous idea seems generally to prevail,

and has latterly found frequent expression in the newspapers, that the Queen is about to resume the place in society which she occupied before her great affliction ; that is, that she is about to hold levees and drawing-rooms in person, and to appear as before at Court balls, concerts, &c. This idea cannot be too explicitly contradicted.

“The Queen heartily appreciates the desire of her subjects to see her, and whatever she can do to gratify them in this loyal affectionate wish she will do. Whenever any real object is to be obtained by her appearing on public occasions, any national interest to be promoted, or anything to be encouraged which is for the good of her people, her Majesty will not shrink, as she has not shrunk, from any personal sacrifice or exertion, however painful.

“But there are other and higher duties than those of mere representation which are now thrown upon the Queen, alone and unassisted—duties which she cannot neglect without injury to the public service which weigh unceasingly upon her, overwhelming her with work and anxiety.

“The Queen has laboured conscientiously to discharge these duties till her health and strength, already shaken by the utter and ever-abiding desolation which has taken the place of her former happiness, have been seriously impaired.

“To call upon her to undergo, in addition, the fatigue of those mere State ceremonies which can be equally well performed by other English members of her family, is to ask her to run the risk of entirely disabling herself for the discharge of those other duties which cannot be neglected without serious injury to the public interests.

“The Queen will, however, do what she can—in the manner least trying to her health, strength, and spirits, to meet the loyal wishes of her subjects ; to afford that support and countenance to society, and to give that encouragement to trade which is desired of her.

“More the Queen cannot do : and more the kindness and good feeling of her people will surely not exact from her.”

122.—PERSONAL APPEARANCE OF THE QUEEN.

Of late years, especially since the sad loss of her husband, Queen Victoria has undergone a great change, both in mind and body. She never was possessed of great beauty, and the charm of her presence always rose more from the natural expression of an amiable disposition, than from any regularity of feature or grace of manner. Her eyes are blue and bright, her hair dark, and her complexion is now somewhat sallow. It is marked by deep lines of affliction, and yet those do not make her expression less attractive. It has been well observed that sickness and sorrow refine most countenances, and hers is another illustration of the truth of this saying. In the approaches of age she has gained that which may be called the beauty of goodness. It is undoubtedly true that old age, provided that it be found in the way of righteousness, gives beauty to the features not their own.

If the motions of the mind be good, the lines of the face will become more and more beautiful as time wears on, and the sensuous charms of colour, deli-

cacy and the regularity of feature fade. This is certainly apparent in the face of Queen Victoria at present. In stature she is rather inferior to the average height, and looks far more majestic when seated than standing; and yet, wherever and whenever she is seen, she always bears the obvious mark of a noble lady. No one could meet her under any circumstances without perceiving at once that she is high-bred, and accustomed to command. She cares little for mere dress; and at Balmoral, Osborne, or any of her palaces where she is in the bosom of her family, she wears plain, unpretending garments, she dislikes pomp and display, and does not now often appear in public; never, except when some great State occasion seems to demand it.

She is an extremely good horsewoman, and manages her steed with great address and fearlessness. At the encampment at Cobham, a few years ago, she appeared on horseback, and was, of course, the admired of all beholders, as she rode on the field on her dark bay Templer. She wore a long dark green robe, of some thick, rich material, a closely fitting jacket, with but few ornaments, and a low dark hat, with a long black ostrich feather. In her hand she carried an elegant riding whip, with a handle of gold, and a carbuncle set in the top of it. She rode along the lines with grace, and for the time, recalled to mind, irresistably, the energetic presence of Elizabeth, as she passed before her soldiers at the time of the threatened invasion of the Grand Armada, and with burning words urged them to do and dare every honourable deed in behalf of Old England.

The Queen always appears well at a review, and

has that magnetic glance of the eye which leads every soldier to believe that his sovereign looks directly at him on such an occasion. This quality is not unfrequently possessed by great generals, though few women ever have sufficient nerve to show it.

Queen Victoria's costume in public is a black silk dress, trimmed with crape and jet, and Mary Queen of Scots cap with long veil, necklace, and cross of diamonds.

123.—THE QUEEN AT THE OPENING OF HER SEVENTH PARLIAMENT.

The opening of Parliament by the Queen in person is always an event of deep interest to the British people. The affection and respect in which Her Majesty is held by all classes of her subjects adds a tenderer grace to the ceremonial than ever adorned it in former periods of English history. The last time that Her Majesty appeared in the House of Lords (now five years ago) the Prince Consort stood by her side, in the full maturity and strength of his manhood and of his mild and mellowed wisdom, the visible embodiment of the private happiness of her home and the public felicity of her reign. When, therefore, it was publicly made known that the Parliament of 1866 would be opened by the Queen in person, a feeling of satisfaction concentrated upon the proceedings a far greater amount of affectionate interest than any of her previous appearances in public had elicited.

It was no wonder that under such circumstances—rendered still more auspicious by bright skies

and balmy airs, more like those of May than February—crowds filled the line of procession through which the Queen was to make her way, and that housetop and balcony, as well as pavement, swarmed with loyal multitudes anxious not alone to see their Sovereign, but to welcome her back to the performance of that dignified part in the great drama of Government, which she had consented to forego under the pressure of a grief with which every one sympathised.

At noon a long line of carriages extended from Pall Mall to the Peers' entrance of the Palace of Westminster, most of which were occupied by ladies in full evening costume. The only peculiarity in the appearance of the House was the Throne, which was covered, and had all its ornaments concealed, by something thrown loosely over it. It was no ordinary covering, but Her Majesty's robe of state, which she usually wore on all great occasions of ceremonial, but which she could not be persuaded to wear on this. The robe was there, but the heart to put it on was wanting. The kindly instincts of the British people will but see in this little incident a new proof of gentle womanliness on the part of the chief lady of the land.

The House was filled with fair visitors, and converted for the time being the most solemn seat of legislative wisdom in the world, into a *parterre* of human beauty. Soon the Judges entered and took their seats opposite to the woolsack, introducing by their presence a new element of colour into the mosaic, which the various brilliant costumes presented. Immediately afterwards, the Lord High Chancellor of England, preceded by the

Mace-bearer, entered and took his seat on the wool-sack, with his face towards the House and his back to the Throne. His Lordship's appearance was the signal for commencing the business of the day by the offering up of prayer by the Bishop of Ely. There was a rustling of silks and satins as the Peeresses stood up, followed by a deep silence, which allowed every syllable of the prayers to be distinctly heard in all parts of the House.

At a signal from the Usher of the Black Rod the whole assembly rose *en masse*, Peeresses, Peers, Bishops, Judges, and the Foreign Ministers, to receive the Prince and Princess of Wales, who entered side by side. The Prince was in the full uniform of a general officer, and the Princess was tastefully attired in a dress of white tulle, trimmed with black lace, wearing a tiara of diamonds and a long flowing veil of white gauze. The Princess was escorted to the place of honour on the woollen sack, immediately fronting the Throne. At length, at two o'clock precisely, the Usher of the Black Rod made a signal to the Lord Chancellor, at which the whole assembly rose, with the same pleasant rustling of silks and satins as before. In a few minutes the door to the right of the Throne was flung open, and preceded by a long train of halberdiers, buffeters, and other officials, entered the Queen. Her Majesty was attired in half mourning, and walked with slow steps to the Throne, followed by the great officers of State. Her Majesty stopped for an instant at the foot of the steps to shake hands with the Princess of Wales, who, in common with the whole assemblage, had risen on her entrance. The Queen wore a deep purple velvet robe trimmed with white

miniver, and a white lace cap *à la Marie Stuart*, to the portrait of which unfortunate lady she bore in this attire a remarkable similitude. Around her neck she wore a collar of brilliants, and over her breast the blue riband of the Order of the Garter. Other ornaments she had none, and looked in this simple and highly becoming costume "every inch a Queen," and far more picturesque and regal than if she had worn the royal robes. Her Majesty was accompanied by the two Princesses attired in half mourning, like their illustrious mother.

The Lord Chancellor having notified the Queen's desire that the company should resume their seats, a message was sent by the Usher of the Black Rod, desiring the attendance of the Speaker and the House of Commons at the Bar of the Lords. During the interval that elapsed between the summons of the Commons and the reply, the Queen sat silent and motionless, with her eyes fixed upon the ground. She seemed to take no heed of the brilliant assemblage around her, but to be wholly absorbed in melancholy meditation. Even during the commotion caused by the Commons rushing helter-skelter into the bar, Her Majesty took no notice of the interruption, and never once lifted her gaze from the ground. When silence had been restored the Lord Chancellor, standing to the right on the second step from the Throne, announced that Her Majesty had been graciously pleased to command him to read the Royal Speech, which he should proceed to do in Her Majesty's own words. His Lordship then read the Speech amid the all but breathless silence of the assembly, in part of which occurs the following passages:—

"I watch with interest the proceedings which are still in progress in British North America with a view to a closer union among the Provinces, and I continue to attach great importance to that object.

"In these and in all other deliberations I fervently pray that the blessing of Almighty God may guide your counsels to the promotion of the happiness of my people."

The reading concluded, the Lord Chancellor bowed his obeisance to the Queen, who slightly, but courteously, returned the salute. Then rising from the Throne, the whole of the brilliant assemblage rising from their seats at the same time, Her Majesty stepped slowly down, kissed the Prince of Wales, who sat almost at her feet, shook hands with Prince Christian, and, handed out by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, followed by the Princess of Wales and the Duke of Cambridge, retired by the door at which she had entered, with the usual flourish and following, in which heralds and Garter Kings of Arms delight.

Thus ended the opening of the Seventh Parliament of Queen Victoria. The Peers and Judges laid aside their scarlet robes and ermine; and the Peeresses returned home, to hear the faint echo in the streets of the hearty applause that was showered upon the Sovereign, by a people delighted to see her once again among them; to cherish the hope that many years of health and happiness were yet in store for her.—*London Times*.

124.—THE QUEEN IN THE BY-STREETS OF LONDON.

The London correspondent of the *Birmingham Post* describes the Queen's unexpected visit to the Surrey side of London :—On the day in question it appeared that her Majesty had lunched with the Prince and Princess of Wales at Marlborough House, and after lunch the Queen proposed to take the Princess for a drive. It is probable that Her Majesty wished to see Mr. Spurgeon's vast tabernacle ; for the outriders proceeded to the Elephant and Castle, instead of taking the usual route down Walcot-place to Kensington Church. A lady, dressed in deep mourning, and wearing a Mary Queen of Scots cap, occupied the place of honour in one of the royal carriages, having on her left a young and charming lady, wearing a bonnet trimmed with light blue ribbons, and otherwise so cheerfully attired that it did not appear possible she could be nearly related to the elder and stouter lady. Opposite to them sat a young lady of about eleven or twelve years of age, with hair of golden hue worn over her shoulders, as the graceful custom is, and very much interested at the unwonted sights and sounds of the locality. The coachman and footman wore the royal liveries, and in attendance upon the open carriage were a number of outriders, splendidly mounted and wearing liveries of scarlet and gold. As soon as the royal *cortege* had passed, and the spectators had recovered from their astonishment, they knew that they had seen the present and future queen of these islands. But the surprise was so great that not a hat was raised or a loyal cheer uttered as the carriage traversed the

busy quarter. The royal carriage having got into the Walworth-road soon came to a dead stand, the road having been taken up by the deep tunnelling necessary for making the lower level sewer. At this point the carriage was shunted into a number of low by-streets, in Walworth and Camberwell, where royalty has never been seen before, and where the sight of the royal *cortege* excited a prodigious flutter among the laundresses, working gardeners, cobblers, and other humble denizens of the quarter. Her Majesty and the Princesses heartily enjoyed the *contretemps*, laughing and exchanging remarks at each new turn of the road. Even a stern and serious figure, wearing a Scotch cap, and seated in the "dickey," condescended to smile at the idea of royalty losing its way "up and down all manner of streets." "John Brown," however, in due time felt relieved, for the royal carriage opened upon Camberwell-green, and the Princesses were shown for the first time, the tall and handsome red brick mansion, once tenanted by Prince George of Denmark (now a boarding-school,) and which gave its name to Denmark-hill.

125.—REV. NEWMAN HALL ON THE QUEEN AT ALDERSHOTT.

In a letter to the *New York Independent*, the Rev. Newman Hall thus describes a review of the troops by the Queen:—

Hearing the Queen was expected to review the troops at Aldershott, I left my home at Hampstead at eight, and at eleven was marching beside a column of infantry to the inspiring music of bugles

and drums. The long line of red coats sweeping across the moors, golden with the blossoms of the yellow gorse, had a charming effect, which was increased by a brilliant sun, in whose rays helmets, swords and bayonets flashed like brilliant stars. A walk of four miles brought me to the top of a hill called Cæsar's Camp—a post of the old Roman, which still bears traces of his military skill. Beyond this, troops were drawn up, and during the interval before the Queen's arrival lay stretched on the heather, reposing after a long tramp in heavy marching order under a hot sun. I took up my post on a hillock commanding a wide prospect, so that I might see the direction of the Queen's approach. By and by a salute of guns announced her arrival from Windsor Castle. Far away I see the flashing of helmets. Now the royal cavalcade is clearly distinguished. It is coming my way. First a few dragoon guards, with scarlet jackets and burnished black Grecian helmets; then an open carriage drawn by four white horses. In it is a middle-aged lady, very plainly attired in deep mourning. What stranger would take her to be the Queen of Great Britain, Canada and Australia, and Empress of India? She looked very well, and cheerful too, though her countenance showed evidently the record of deep sorrow. At her side was the Princess Louisa, very quiet and lady-like in style. She has a thorough English prettiness. The little boy in Highland costume is the Prince Leopold. On the "dickey" behind is the famous "John Brown," the Queen's favorite Highland gillie, her constant attendant. With noble simplicity, innocence and kindness, the Queen speaks

of him in her "Life in the Highlands," as her most faithful and trustworthy servant. A brilliant staff of officers surround the carriage. One of them is a boy of about eighteen, in the uniform of an artillery officer. He rides a magnificent horse, and rides it well. It is Prince Arthur, a student in the Military Academy at Woolwich. There were few persons where I stood; but I started a good "three times three," which Her Majesty very pleasantly acknowledged. She was soon at her post. And now, in one long red line, straight as a wall, the infantry were drawn up, with their bands, which played "God save the Queen," the troops saluting. Then the marching past. The mounted bands drew up opposite the Queen, and trumpets filled the air with music, as horse-artillery, dragoon-guards, heavy guns and military trains marched past. Then the infantry followed, each brigade accompanied by its own band. Afterward the cavalry came by at a trot and then at a gallop, causing clouds of dust. This was all. From an eminence I watched the columns, as in different directions they marched back over the undulating heath. Presently I came to a part of the road where postillions and horses were standing, and a few women and children. I found the Queen was to "change horses here," so I halted. She soon arrived, and for a few minutes I had the opportunity of seeing her closely. How kindly she returned the respectful greeting of the little group around. And when Prince Arthur made his military salute, and galloped off with his staff to take the cars to return to Woolwich, with what pride and affection the mother and sister gazed after him.

126—THE QUEEN AND ROYAL FAMILY AT A REVIEW.

The following pleasant paragraph relating to the Queen and Royal Family at the review is from the *Daily News*: To see the Queen and Princess of Wales laughing together when anything moved their mirth, in hearty abandonment, instead of the regular simper which society prescribes; to see the young Highlander, Prince Leopold, and Princess Beatrice, pointing out men and things to their sister's tiny child; to see the Queen, when a soldier was borne out of the ranks faint from heat, stand up with motherly concern, turn her back upon the review, and not be content until informed it was not a serious accident; to see the Queen, Prince and Princesses in turn bringing a blush into Prince Arthur's face by probable reference to his new plumes, were little instances that came unsought before many a one at the review, indicating the substratum on which English loyalty is built.

XII. THE PRINCESS ROYAL (CROWN PRINCESS OF PRUSSIA.)

127.—THE PRINCESS ROYAL AS AN ARTIST.

When the proposal was made to hold an Art Bazaar in aid of the funds for the widows and orphans of the soldiers who fell in the Crimean war, the Princess Royal was asked if she intended to send in a contribution. Diffident of her own powers, she exclaimed, "What! send a picture to the public exhibition. Of course not. But when it was explained that it would be productive

of great good to the cause if she did, since many people would go to see her work who, but for such an inducement, would not go near the place, and that the shillings so collected would add greatly to the sum for the charity, while the sale of the picture would realize enough to help some poor widow lady in her distress, she at once agreed, on condition that the Queen had no objection. The Queen gave her consent willingly, and the result was the picture of a dead guardsman, and the widow weeping over his body on the battle field. No one seemed to have an idea of the great talent for original design possessed by the Princess until this drawing surprised and deeply affected all who saw it.

The story of the picture after it reached the Exhibition at Burlington is worth recording. The Princess had put a very modest sum on her work to dispose of it privately for a small sum, which she wished to enter as her subscription. She was sure that this would frustrate the aid of the fund and that the picture would fetch a handsome sum. The first offer made immediately as the doors of the exhibition were opened, was 80 guineas, followed by another of 100 guineas. The names were entered in the book, it having been previously arranged that the highest offer up to a certain day at noon, was to obtain the picture. At the appointed time two hundred guineas had been offered by a person who was present to hear the clock strike twelve.—Just before the hour he said, well, I am surprised that there is not more appreciation of so fine a work of art, and that it may not be said that it sold for 200 guineas, I offer 250, for which sum he wrote a cheque as the clock struck.—The result of

the sale surprised the Princess, who had too much good sense, however, to be elated by any foolish vanity while rejoicing in the success of her effort for the treasury fund.—*Leisure Hour*.

128.—BETROTHAL OF THE PRINCESS ROYAL.

Of this important event the Queen herself thus speaks in her journal of Life in the Highlands:—

“September 25, 1855.—Our dear Victoria was this day engaged to Prince Frederick William of Prussia, who had been on a visit to us since the 14th. He had already spoken to us on the 20th, of his wishes : but we were uncertain, on account of her extreme youth, whether he should speak to her himself, or wait till he came back again. However, we felt it was better that he should do so ; and, during our ride up Craig-na-ban this afternoon, he picked up a piece of white heather—the emblem of ‘good luck’—which he gave to her, and this enabled him to make an allusion to his hopes and wishes, as they rode down Glen Gimoch, which led to this happy conclusion.”

129.—INCIDENTS AT THE MARRIAGE OF THE PRINCESS ROYAL.

Suddenly there is a little stir, after the pause caused by the last. As the Princess of Prussia, mother to the bridegroom, enters the chapel, the whole brilliant audience of the chapel rises *en masse* and bows as she passes on to the altar. A murmur of admiration, which neither time nor place could

altogether subdued, greets the Princess Mary of Cambridge, as she enters the chapel, bowing with stately elegance in return for the homage rendered her. But a deeper reverence awaits the Duchess of Kent, who smilingly returns the greeting. But as the Queen enters, preceded by the great officers of state, every one bows slowly and deeply as Her Majesty, leading in either hand Prince Arthur and Prince Leopold, enters the chapel. Of course, on these occasions there is no applause, and nothing but the prolonged obeisance denote the depth of loyal welcome with which the royal mother of the bride is welcomed. The queen looks, as she always looks, kindly and amiable, but self-possessed and stately. On her head is a crown of jewels. Curt-seying in acknowledgment of the profound homage with which she is welcomed, her Majesty passes at once to her Chair of State on the left of the altar, and which is placed between the five embroidered settees occupied by the youngest royal children. From this time all remain standing in the presence of Majesty, even the Princess of Prussia, who stands on the opposite side of the altar.

Again there is another pause of deep interest, and then comes the procession of the bridegroom. All eyes are fixed upon the Royal bridegroom, as he walks slowly, but with perfect ease and elegance, up the centre of the chapel. The Prussian uniform shows his tall figure to advantage, and sets off his frank, open countenance, and prepossessing bearing. Near the altar he stops before Her Majesty's Chair of State, and slowly bows with the most profound reverence, and, turning to his royal mother, he bows again with equal respect, but less deeply than to the Queen.

After a while as the procession of the bride approaches, a heavy silence of suspense steals upon the assembled guests. The plumes cease to wave, and even the restless glitter of the diamonds seems almost quenched as the noble assemblage sits mute and attentive, with their eyes turned in eager expectation towards the door. As the bride passes up to the altar she stops and makes a deep reverence to her mother, though with evident agitation, and again turning, she renders the same homage to the Princess of Prussia. As she does so, the bridegroom elect advances, and kneeling on one knee presses her hand with an expression of fervent admiration that moved the august audience. Taking their places at the altar, surrounded by a group of unequalled brilliancy, the service commences with the choral, which peals through the building with the most solemn effect. The hymn over, the Archbishop of Canterbury, assisted by three other Bishops, proceeds with the service. At its conclusion the usual prayer was offered up, and the Primate, joining the hands of the Bride and Bridegroom together, said, "Whom God has joined together, let no man put asunder."

The royal couple then knelt, with all the bridesmaids, while the Bishop of London in a clear and distinct voice reading the exhortation.

At the concluding words the Hallelujah Chorus—"Hallelujah! for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth.

"The Kingdom of this world has become the kingdom of our Lord, and of His Christ; and he shall reign for ever and ever.

"King of Kings, and Lord of Lords. "Hallelujah." rose clear and loud, with thrilling effect.

Hardly had the last words of the chorus died away in solemn echoes, when the ceremonial ended, and the bride, giving vent to her evidently pent up feelings, turned and flung herself upon her mother's bosom with a suddenness and depth of feeling that thrilled through every heart. Again and again her Majesty strained her to her heart and kissed her, and tried to conceal her emotion, but it was both needless and in vain, for all perceived it, and there were few who did not share it. With the tears now plainly stealing down her cheeks, she threw herself into the arms of her father. The most affecting recognition, however, took place between the bridegroom and his royal father, for the latter seemed overpowered with emotion, and the former, after clasping him twice to his heart, knelt and kissed his parent's hand.

130.—THE PRINCESS AT A BERLIN FAIR—HER
GENEROUS KINDNESS.

It is gratifying to know that the Princess Royal sedulously cultivates her talents as an artist in her home in Prussia. The Princess makes practical use of her skill in drawing in the furnishing and decorating of her residence, and is having a studio fitted up in her new palace at Berlin. Her Royal Highness appears to be a great favourite, and many anecdotes are told to show her kindness. At the last fair in Berlin, where everything was to be bought that pleases young and old, there was one stall which was filled with things that are comforting and useful, such as felt shoes and slip-

pers, worsted stockings, and woollen gloves. The princess had been looking from the windows of the palace upon the various groups and knots of people in the fair, noting the harmony and contrast of colour with an artist's eye, when her attention was called to this stall, in which sat a lone woman to whom none went.

The following day the same scene presented itself—the solitary figure and no customers. The Princess at last determined that there should be one customer, at any rate, and accordingly intimated that her pleasure was to walk. On reaching the bottom of the stairs she told the attendants that they could remain there, while she advanced to the gate. Entering the stall, she asked the price of the contents; to which the woman replied that it would far exceed the purse of a young lady—it would amount to 24 thalers. The Princess had but 20 in her purse at the time, but the Prince luckily appeared in sight; four thalers were borrowed, and more old women than one made happy, for the contents of the stall were distributed as soon as bought. The story is told as characteristic of the kind heart of the English Princess.—*The Builder*.

131.—THE PRINCESS IN PRUSSIA—THE QUEEN HER UNFAILING AUTHORITY.

The Berlin correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph* writes as follows: The reserve maintained at the royal palace has given rise to various rumours, which have caused much delight to the good people here. The heroine of the incidents I refer to is Princess

Victoria. You must know that on state occasions there is comparatively little ceremony observed here, while the every day life of the royal family seems to be regulated more strictly on the principle of etiquette than that of Queen Victoria.

A Prussian Princess, for instance, is not allowed by her mistress of the Robe to take up a chair, and, after having carried it through the whole breadth of the room, to put it down in another corner. It was while committing such an act that the Princess Victoria was lately caught by Countess Perponcher. The venerable lady remonstrated, with a considerable degree of earnestness. "I'll tell you what," replied the royal heroine of this story, nothing daunted, "I'll tell you what, my dear Countess, you are probably aware of the fact of my mother being the Queen of England?" The Countess bowed in assent. "Well," resumed the bold Princess, "then I must reveal to you another fact. Her Majesty the Queen of Great Britain and Ireland has not once, but very often, so far forgotten herself as to take up a chair. I speak from personal observation, I can assure you. Nay, if I am not greatly deceived, I noticed one day my mother carrying a chair in each hand, in order to set them for her children. Do you really think that my dignity forbids anything which is frequently done by the Queen of England?" The Countess bowed again and retired, perhaps not without a little astonishment at the biographical information she had heard. However, she knew her office, and resolved to prove not less staunch to her duties than the Princess to her principles.

A scene similar to the one narrated recently

happened, when the Countess Perponcher, on entering one of the remote chambers, took the Princess by surprise, while busily engaged in that homely occupation of arranging and stowing away a quantity of linen. But all objections the Countess could urge were again beaten back by another equally unanswerable argument, taken from the every day life of the mistress of Windsor Castle.

After having gained these two important victories, Princess Victoria, true to the auspicious omen of her name, carried the war into the enemy's camp. The chambermaids, whose proper business it is to clean the rooms, discharge the duties of their position in silk dresses. The daughter of the richest sovereign in the world decided to put a stop to this extravagance. One fine morning she had all the female servants summoned to her presence, and delivered what may be considered a highly successful maiden speech. She began by telling them the expense of their dresses must evidently exceed the rate of their wages. She added, that as their wages were not to be raised, it would be very fortunate for them if they were allowed to assume cotton articles of clothing. "In order to prevent every misunderstanding," the Princess continued, "I shall not only permit but order you to do so. You must know that there ought to be a difference in the dress of mistress and servant. Don't think that I want to hurt your feelings; you will understand my attention at once, if I tell you that——" and now came the same unanswerable argument from the Court of St. James. She told them briefly that at that Court people in their position performed their duties in cotton, and that she liked to be ruled by her mother's practice.

132.—THE PRINCESS ROYAL'S FIRST-BORN, AND THE
QUEEN A GRANDMOTHER.

Queen Victoria must be one of the youngest grandmothers in England. To those who are accustomed to see her among her own young family, and still with an infant on her knees, it appears like a mistake that the venerable title of grandmother should belong to her. In her entrance on her new stage of her natural, honoured, and happy life, however, the Queen will have the hearty sympathy of her subjects, as on every prior one. Some of us still remember the day when she was in her mother's arms, as the widowed Duchess received the condolence of the many mourners of the Duke of Kent. During her entire childhood and youth her future people were preparing their admiration and loyal love, on the ground of her vigorous and most appropriate education. The fervour of loyalty on her accession was really dangerous, so far did the popular expectation transcend any fulfilment that it was possible for a constitutional sovereign to afford. But in this, again, sympathy did not fail. When it appeared that the best sovereign that England has had for generations could not cure all the evils of the State, and abolish the sufferings of human life in her dominions, she was not made to suffer for the follies of the sanguine, but gratefully credited with what she was able to do, and not asked for more. Her domestic life has been exemplarily respected---the popular feeling in regard to herself securing due recognition of the scholarly and business like qualities of her husband. As soon as she became a mother, her infants had the whole nation

for sponsors. They have lived, and always will live, under a truly national guardianship, an enthusiasm of protection which must cheer the twice-motherly heart which presides at once over the home and the empire. The first marriage in her family was a national festival. Her eldest daughter was England's eldest daughter; and we were all moved and melted together with the bridal joy and tenderness, when the first of the royal children left home. Death had never yet entered that threshold. All the sympathy has been joyful thus far; and now, within forty years of the day when we first heard of her, we are called upon to welcome the first of a third generation.—*Daily News*.

133.—THE PRINCESS AND THE MUNICIPAL AUTHORITIES OF BERLIN.

“For the sympathy you have expressed towards me after the heavy calamity which has befallen the Royal family and the people of England, and which has been the bitterest sorrow of my life, I return to the magistrates and municipal council of Berlin my most sincere thanks. In such a calamity the mind lifts itself above earthly things, and seeks for consolation in sources which are imperishable. If anything earthly could diminish the weight of heavy affliction, it would be the thought that the irreparable loss is acknowledged as such in every circle; and that the high and rare qualifications of my dear father, who has been so prematurely removed, will be embalmed in an enduring memory.

“(Signed,) VICTORIA, Crown Princess.
“Berlin.”

134.—DOMESTIC LIFE OF THE CROWN PRINCESS OF PRUSSIA.

From one of the most trusted and trustworthy of the Physicians of the Royal family of Prussia, and from one of the Foreign Ministers resident of the Court of Berlin, who had recently been here, I learn that the Crown Prince and Princess of Prussia are one of the happiest pair to be found in any station upon the earth the husband and wife outvying one another in their love for each other and for their two babies.

This young people live in a pretty little palace, in a new street, called the *Victoria Strasse* in honour of the Princess; and they are to be seen, two or three times a day, walking out, arm in arm, or in their favourite little low open carriage, which the Prince always drives himself, chatting and laughing, evidently in the gayest spirits, and on the best possible terms with each other. Since the death of the Prince Consort, which has been a terrible blow to them, the young pair are, of course, much less gay in manner than formerly; but their good understanding is not likely to have been impaired by the great sorrow which they have shared together.

The Princess possesses a very clear and sound head, and excellent heart, and a very resolute will; she never interferes in matters not fairly coming within the sphere of her present position and duties, but, wherever she can act with effect, her action is very decided. She has not introduced all manner of English ways into her own housekeeping arrangement, but has quietly got rid of several scores of little troublesome matters of detail in the stiff for-

malities of Court-etiquette hitherto held sacred within the precincts of Prusso-royal rigidity. The King and Queen are extremely fond of her, and let her have her way, from sheer affection for her, on many points in regard to which it is probable that they would have preferred seeing her manifest more respect for their martinet ideas. The Queen, a goodhearted and intelligent, but rather haughty woman, loves her daughter-in-law with enthusiasm, and never speaks of her without some endearing epithet, "my beloved daughter," "my darling Victoria," and so on.

When the Princess first went to Berlin, she was very naturally the object of every sort of flattering attention at Court, and the praises of her grace, her goodness, her *esprit*, and all the various qualities attributed to her, were dinned into her ears until she was tired of hearing of them, till, one day, when she had been informed of her perfections until she could stand it no longer, she rose from her chair, saying with a laugh, "Dear Ladies, you are certainly extremely kind, and my Royal Highness is really very much obliged to you," bowed gaily to the astonished circle of courtly flatterers, and tripped merrily out of the room.

Whenever the Prince and Princess give a State dinner in their little palace, the latter has the two babies brought in, as a matter of course, at the dessert; a thing unheard of in the annals of Prussian royalty. My informant was present, with the rest of the *elite* of the diplomatic circle, at a diplomatic dinner given by them a couple of days before he left Berlin. He says that the two children, charmingly dressed, fat, happy, and merry, were brought

in to the dining-room as soon as the cloth was removed, the baby being placed in the lap of its proud young mother, the elder child on its father's knee, and duly complimented, admired, and allowed to take a minute drop of wine, and a little fruit, with as little ceremony as though they were not a king's grandchildren.

"The sight of the happy young couple, their delight in their babies, and the pleasant domestic atmosphere of their home, all struck me as constituting one of the pleasantest sights I have ever seen in my diplomatic career; and I heard the same feeling expressed by others of the guests," said the diplomate in question, in recounting the scene.

"The amount of influence exercised by the Princess," observed the same gentleman, "is really most remarkable, when one considers how very young she is; and how extremely stiff are the Prussian court and the people of Berlin in their notions. Her influence is felt in every direction, and is always most beneficial. With her common-sense English ideas and habits, her liberal and progressive sympathies, her constitutional predilections, and above all, her frankness, simplicity, directness, and her genuine goodness and kindness, she is doing wonders among those slow German heads, and her presence in the Court of Prussia is a blessing alike to its princes and its people."

The Princess is, as may well be imagined, a general favourite with all classes. My diplomatic friend, who has often witnessed the cordiality with which the young pair are received on all public occasions, happened to be passing along the Victoria-Strasse, not long since, on some public anniversary (the

King's birth-day, if I remember rightly), just as a crowd had assembled under the windows of the Crown Prince's palace, and were cheering its inmates in a lusty style. One of the windows soon opened, and the Prince and Princess came out upon the balcony, the latter leading out her little son and the former carrying in his arms the baby, which he held up, with a smile, to the admiration of his future lieges, tossing it up and holding it up above his head, while the little creature stuck its little fat thumb into its mouth, alternately sucking it and laughing, and crowing in a state of great delight, cheered the Prince and his family more lustily than ever.

The Princess keeps up all her old habits and avocations. She paints very well, is a very good musician, reads a great deal, and takes an active interest in her household. She is very fond of gardening; and, in her letters to her family, gives careful directions for the training, pruning, and manuring of their favourite trees and plants, all planted with her own hands, in her gardens at Windsor and at Osborne. One lady, much at our own Court, tells me she has often seen her, before her marriage, coming in from an hour or two's hard work among her pets, with her apron full of green peas, or early potatoes, which she was carrying to the kitchen, with an injunction that they were to be sent up in a dish by themselves to the Queen. Another tells me how she has often seen her busy among the pans of milk and cream, in her own private dairy, or with her arms covered with flour up to the elbows, deep in the manufacture of cakes and pies, in the beautiful little kitchen set apart

for the housekeeping experiment of the royal children, where they mixed up dough, whipped up syllabubs, baked, boiled, stewed, and did just as they pleased: the milk and butter, the eggs and the fruit, being all of their own raising.

135.—THE CROWN PRINCESS AND THE EMPRESS
EUGENIE.

The Princess Victoria, a favourite with all who knew her, and said by those acquainted with the members of the Royal family of England, to be as good and charming as she is clever, is an especial favourite with the Empress Eugenie. During the visit of the Emperor and Empress to England, the latter contrived to procure, from some one about the Princess, the most exact measures of her person and of the various articles of her toilette. From these measures, on her Majesty's return to Paris, she caused a doll to be made, exactly representing the Princess; and, for this doll, a *trousseau*, including every item of a most complete wardrobe, was prepared, by the first makers of the capital. Dresses, bonnets, mantles, shawls, shoes, underclothes, everything that a young lady can be supposed to wear, were made for this doll, under the Empress's personal superintendence, and all of the richest quality, and in the most exquisite taste. The whole was then sent to the Princess by the Empress, with a charming letter, begging her acceptance of the doll and her wardrobe. The beautiful and costly gift, presented with such ingenious delicacy, was received by the young Princess with very natural pleasure; and many of the articles of her doll's

wardrobe were afterwards worn by her while at the Tuilleries, when she came to Paris with the Queen, Prince Albert, and Prince of Wales, in 1855.—*Ibid.*

XIII. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

136.—KING EDWARD VI. AND THE PRINCE OF WALES.

Before the Prince Consort's death, he became possessed of a beautiful marble statuette of the boy-King Edward VI., and had it stationed somewhat conspicuously at the top of one of the grand staircases, to present it to the Prince of Wales on his coming of age. In the hand of the Royal child is a sceptre, so placed as to point to the representation of a Bible, and at that passage indicated as follows, 2 Chron. xxxiv., verses 1 and 2. The words, exquisite in their simplicity, and written by the finger of God Himself, are these: "Josiah was eight years old when he began to reign, and he reigned in Jerusalem one-and-thirty years. *And he did that which was right in the sight of the Lord, and walked in the ways of David his father, and declined neither to the right hand nor to the left.*"

137.—EARLY TRAINING OF THE PRINCE OF WALES.

F. William, Esq., has prepared a full sketch of the early education and training of the Prince of Wales, and from which we make the following extract: After the birth of Queen Victoria's first son, Albert Edward, the circumstances attending the education

and career of former Princes of Wales underwent special review. The Queen, whose education under an admirable mother had fitted her to perform with equal grace her regal and domestic duties, appeared to feel the obligation imposed upon her by this important connection with the nation she had been called to govern, and with profound solicitude Her Majesty and the Prince Consort directed the nurture of the Heir apparent, and addressed themselves to the consideration of the best available means for assisting his physical and mental development. Mr. Gibbs, the first instructor selected, enjoyed the confidence of the Prince Consort, and having from him accepted what was both a distinction and a trust, he applied himself to the fulfilment of his duties with the fullest sense of the responsibility it imposed. The royal pupil must be induced to learn, not forced; and therefore it became necessary to make his studies agreeable to him. With this object he commenced his educational course by exciting the attention of the Prince in a manner that could not fail of affording him entertainment. The master and pupil proceeded together to examine the ordinary phenomena of Nature, and explanations were given of what was not quite intelligible to the latter, in the same felicitous manner. Fair progress became evident in other directions—not by making a toil of pleasure, but by doing exactly the reverse. The Prince of Wales learned to draw with facility, and was encouraged to render the accomplishment useful. Having by this time arrived at a period when impressions of a more serious nature might with advantage be given to his mind, it was arranged that the Prince

should take a tour in what is known as the Lake district of England. The tour was most successful; for with useful knowledge, the Prince gained health and strength.

The next tour made by the Prince of Wales was a foreign one. He already knew the general features of some of the most interesting portions of his native land. From Osborne he had enjoyed frequent exploration of the beautiful Isle of Wight; from Balmoral had penetrated to the wildest and most picturesque district of the Highlands; and later he had explored the Lake and mining districts of Cumberland. This early familiarity with the charms of nature, his skilful preceptor had turned to profitable account, and now it was considered expedient to introduce to him an entirely new set of images. The tour included highly interesting portions of Germany, France and Switzerland, the result of which was even more satisfactory than the preceding.

Richmond Park, near London, was next selected as a place admirably adapted for continuing the physical and mental training of the Prince. Here, with additional leisure, he was carefully instructed.

When the Prince had exhausted the gratification of his Richmond retreat, a new expedition was planned for him, that came recommended by singular attractions. It was a voyage in the Royal Yacht to the coast of Ireland, with a tour to such places of interest in the sister island as were most readily accessible.

The next expedition was of the greatest interest to the now advanced scholar, and the Prince had acquired sufficient scholastic knowledge to feel

its interest thoroughly. It was a tour in Italy, including a residence in Rome, for the purpose of studying its classical antiquities, and of familiarizing the mind of the scholar with the most remarkable events of Roman History. The Prince had an interview with the Pope, from whom he received much kindly attention, and every facility was afforded him for pursuing his studies. The Prince, soon after his return to England, commenced a regular academical training at the University of Edinburgh, where he daily attended the classes of the professors. He subsequently continued his curriculum at Christ Church College, Oxford, the same college that had received within its walls the most earnest of royal students—Prince Henry.

The Prince's University career has, however, been interrupted by another and more important expedition to the important colonies of British North America. Here he was most enthusiastically received, and returned much gratified with his visit to these Loyal colonies and to the United States.

183.—THE PRINCE OF WALES AND CANADA.

The Prince of Wales does not forget Canada. After his return to England he sent Mrs. Hatt, daughter of Col. de Salaberry, and Mrs. Laura Secord, £100 stg. each, as a mark of sympathy for these ladies in their declining years. The Mrs. Secord spoken of is the widow of the late Jas. Secord, Esq, of Chippawa. Her patriotic services during the war of 1812, which are well known, were brought under the notice of the Prince dur-

ing his visit last summer, have thus been handsomely acknowledged. The Prince of Wales is a true, gallant Prince. Of all the many tokens he has left of his visit to Canada, we doubt if there be one more graceful than this mark of Royal favour to the two aged ladies above mentioned.—*Niagara Mail*.

139.—CHARACTER AND ACQUIREMENTS OF THE
PRINCE OF WALES.

“A Cambridge paper thus refers to the Prince of Wales:—“We declare, without fear of contradiction, that while the Prince of Wales was at the University, he proved himself to be a good and amiable young man, a true English gentleman, and a Prince wholly free from everything approaching to a debasing tendency. No parent could wish his son to behave better, and now that his time of trial has come, we feel confident that his Royal Highness will be found neither unwilling nor unfit, nor unable to console and assist his bereaved mother, and to fulfil the warmest hopes of the people.”

A correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian* contributes these items:—The character of the Prince hitherto has shown itself to those brought into closest contact with him singularly pure and honourable, and perfectly free from insincerity and dissimulation. He speaks French, German, Italian and Spanish with fluency, besides being a good Greek and Latin scholar. He was well acquainted with law and the fine arts, a good soldier theoretically, and a good horseman; no wall or brook ever stopped him when he was on horseback.

140.—TOUCHING LETTER FROM THE PRINCE OF WALES.

The following is a copy of an autograph letter from His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to the Council of the Royal Horticultural Society. Most of the money for a memorial of the Great Exhibition of 1851 was subscribed under the impression that it would comprise a Statue of the Founder of the Great Exhibition. The idea was abandoned out of deference to the wishes of the Prince, who said, "Men should not have statues raised to them while they are living." A statue of the Queen was consequently substituted. But the Prince's death changed the situation. The attempt to do him honour which, living, he declined. The desire, however, of Her Majesty and the Royal Family—and we may add the whole empire, is expressed in the following touching letter of the Prince of Wales, of which we give some extracts :

"The Queen has commanded me to recall to your recollection that Her Majesty had been pleased to assent to a proposal to place a statue of herself upon a memorial of the Great Exhibition of 1851, which it was intended to erect in the new Horticultural Gardens.

"The characteristic modesty and self-denial of my deeply lamented father had induced him to interpose to prevent his own statue from filling that position, which properly belonged to it, upon a memorial to that great undertaking which sprung from the thought of his enlightened mind, and was carried through to a termination of unexampled success by his unceasing superintendence.

"The Queen, therefore, would anxiously desire that instead of her statue, that of her beloved husband should stand upon this memorial.

"Anxious, however humbly, to testify my respectful and heartfelt affection for the best of fathers, and the gratitude and devotion of my sorrowing heart, I have sought, and have with thankfulness obtained, the permission of the Queen, my mother, to offer the feeble tribute of the admiration and love of a bereaved son, by presenting the statue thus proposed to be placed in the gardens under your management."

141.—THE PRINCE OF WALES IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

The following account of the ceremonies attendant upon the Prince of Wales taking his seat in the House of Lords for the first time, is taken from the *London Times*.

At a few minutes after four o'clock the procession entered preceded by the coronet of his Royal Highness. His Royal Highness wore the scarlet robe, with ermine bars proper to his rank as duke, over the uniform of a general in the army. As the escort entered the House the Peers rose *en masse*. His Royal Highness bowing his acknowledgments, advanced to the woolsack and placed his writ of summons in the hands of the Lord Chancellor.—Then proceeding to the table, the oaths were administered to him, and his Royal Highness signed the roll of peers. The procession then moved toward the throne, and the Duke of Cambridge, pointing to the chair of state on the right of the

throne, bearing the well known Prince's plume and motto. his Royal Highness took his seat there covered.—Rising immediately afterwards, he again advanced to the woolsack and shook hands cordially with the Lord Chancellor, who offered his congratulations, and his Royal Highness then retired by the Peer's entrance.

142.—THE PRINCE OF WALES AT JERUSALEM.

Ten days after the arrival of the Prince in the Holy City he met by appointment, at the Western wall of the temple, the Chief Rabbi and others of the heads of the Jewish community of Jerusalem. The Chief Rabbi appeared in his full robes, and with the insignia of his office as Hacham Bashi, which, being an appointment by the Sultan, confers upon him great civil powers and authority. The Prince received the deputation in a most gracious manner, and after the ordinary formalities entered freely into conversation with the Chief Rabbi; of whom he inquired if he believed the massive wall by which they stood to be a portion of the great master-work of King Solomon. The Chief Rabbi's explanatory remarks in answering this question in the affirmative evidently impressed the Prince, for he raised the covering from his head in token of the sincere veneration which he felt for the sacredness of the spot; and who can tell what associations of thought crowded on him at that moment, for he immediately requested the Chief Rabbi to offer up a prayer for his "mother, the Queen of England!" The Chief Rabbi then prayed aloud in Hebrew for the

health of Queen Victoria, and with great fervency, that she might long continue to reign, and with wisdom like unto that of Solomon. At the conclusion, all the deputation ejaculated "Amen, Amen." The prayer being interpreted to the prince, he was greatly moved, and even more so when the Chief Rabbi followed up this prayer with an invocation to the King of Kings that the soul of the Prince Consort might rest in peace in the realms of eternal bliss.

The prince accompanied by the Chief Rabbi, then visited the synagogues, which were brilliantly lighted up and decorated as on a festival, and were crowded to excess. Prayers were there offered up for the Prince, Prince Alfred, and all the royal family. At the first synagogue which he visited, the Prince asked to see one of the scrolls of the law, and he examined the sacred volume with great earnestness. The Prince then went with the Chief Rabbi to view the two new synagogues and the Rothschild Hospital, and during this time they held almost uninterrupted conversation in the Italian language. The amiability of the Prince on this occasion was as conspicuous as was the deep interest which he exhibited in all that took place; and his most courteous demeanour throughout toward the Chief Rabbi and the whole Jewish community is creditable alike to his heart and to his enlightened mind.

143.—THE PRINCE WITNESSES THE SAMARITAN PASSOVER.

The Prince of Wales and his suite left Jerusalem on the 19th of April, encamping at Bethel, and pro-

ceeding the following day by Shiloh to Nablous, arriving on the eve of the Samaritan Passover. After visiting Jacob's Well in the morning, the whole party ascended Mount Gerizim in the evening, and there witnessed this ancient ceremony, the only direct vestige of the Jewish Passover. The whole Samaritan community were assembled on a terrace just short of the summit. About an hour before sunset the prayers began, and six sheep, tended by young men in white garments, appeared among the crowd. As the sun sunk behind the western ridge the young men burst into a wild chant, drew their long bright knives, and brandished them in the air. In a moment the sheep were thrown upon their backs and the knives drawn across their throats. In the stream of blood which poured from them the young men dipped their fingers, and marked the foreheads and noses of all the children. Next came the skinning and roasting—the first in a trough, the second in a hole prepared for the purpose. The Prince and most of his suite returned to the tents, one or two remaining through the night on the mountain-top to witness the “feast,” which was eaten in haste in the early morning by the Samaritans, girded and shod, and with staves in their hands.

144.—THE PRINCE AT THE MOSQUE OF HEBRON.

The *Times* publishes a letter from one of the Prince of Wales' suite at Jerusalem, describing a visit to the Mosque of Hebron. After much negotiation, permission was given to the Prince of Wales

and a limited number of his suite to visit the mosque; and to prevent the fanaticism of the populace from breaking out, the approach to the town was lined with soldiers, and guards stationed on the house tops. Within these sacred precincts for 600 years, excepting by stealth, no European has ever entered. The writer says:—"At the head of the staircase, which by its long ascent showed that the platform of the mosque was on the uppermost slope of the hill, and, therefore, above the level where, if anywhere, the sacred cave would be found, we entered the precincts of the mosque itself, and were received by one of its guardians, a descendant of one of the companions of Mohammed, with the utmost courtesy on his part, though not without deep groans from some of his attendants, redoubled as we moved from one sacred spot to another. We passed (without our shoes) through an open court into the mosque. * * * This building occupies about one-third of the platform. I proceed to describe its relation to the sepulchres of the Patriarchs. It is the innermost of the outer porticoes which contain the two first. In the recess on the right is the alleged tomb of Abraham, on the left that of Sarah, each guarded by silver gates. The shrine containing the tomb of Sarah we were requested not to enter, as being that of a woman. The shrine of Abraham, after a momentary hesitation and with a prayer offered to the patriarch for permission to enter, was thrown open. The chamber is cased in marble. The tomb consists of a coffin-like strike structure, like most Moslem tombs, built up with plastered stone or marble, and hung with carpets—green, embroidered with gold. The

three which cover this tomb are said to have been presented by Mohammed II., Selim I., and the late Sultan, Abdul Medjid. I need hardly say that this tomb (and the same remark applies to all the others) does not profess to be more than a cenotaph, raised above the actual grave which lies beneath. But it was impossible not to feel a thrill of unusual emotion at standing in a relation so near to such a spot—an emotion, I may add, enhanced by the rare occasion which had opened the gates of that consecrated place, (as the guardian of the mosque expressed it) ‘to no one less than the eldest son of the Queen of England.’

Within the area of the church or mosque were shown, in like manner, the tombs of Isaac and Rebekah. They differed from the two others in being placed under separate chapels, and closed, not with silver, but iron gates. The tombs of Jacob and Leah were shown in recesses corresponding to those of Abraham and Sarah, but in a separate cloister, opposite the entrance to the mosque. Against Leah’s tomb, as seen through the grate, two green banners are reclined, the origin and meaning of which were unknown. The gates of Jacob’s shrine were opened without difficulty, but it calls for no special remark. Thus far the monuments of the mosque adhered strictly to the Biblical account, as given above. The variation which follows rests, as I am informed by Dr. Rosen, on the general tradition of the country (justified, perhaps, by an ambiguous expression in Josephus,) that the body of Joseph, after having been deposited first at Sechem (Joshua xxiv. 32,) was subsequently transported to Hebron. But the peculiar situation of this alleged tomb, agrees with

the exceptional character of the tradition. It is in a chamber attached to the enclosure from the outside, and reached, therefore, by an aperture broken through the massive wall itself, and thus visible on the exterior of the southern side of the wall. It is less costly than the others, and it is remarkable that although the name of his wife (according to the Mussulman version, Zuleika) is inserted in the certificates given to pilgrims who have visited this mosque, no grave having that appellation is shewn.

“No other tombs were exhibited in the mosque. Two others, resembling those of Isaac and Rebekah, which were seen (by one of our party only) within an adjacent smaller mosque, were afterwards explained to us as merely ornamental. It will be seen that up to this point no mention has been made of the subject of the greatest interest to all of us—namely, the sacred cave itself in which one at least of the patriarchal family may still be believed to repose intact—the embalmed body of Jacob. It may well be supposed that to this object our inquiries were throughout directed. One indication alone of the cavern beneath was visible. In the interior of the mosque, at the corner of the shrine of Abraham, was a small circular hole, about eight inches across, of which one foot above the pavement was built of strong masonry, but of which the lower part, as far as we could see and feel, was of the living rock. This cavity appeared to open into a space beneath, and that space (which the guardians of the mosque believed to extend under the whole platform) can hardly be anything else than the ancient cavern of Machpelah.”

145.—THE PRINCE OF WALES AT THE CANADIAN COURT OF THE EXHIBITION OF 1862.

The Prince of Wales has just returned from his tour in the Holy Land. He has become a man since he came out to us in Canada in 1860; he has lost the boyish roundness of cheek which he then possessed. His step is firm and manlike, his look straightforward and keen. The terrible lesson he has received from the wisest of teachers, has not—if looks may be trusted—been lost upon him; His first visit to the exhibition was a mere walk through the building; but he returned again and again to study the show more in detail. He paid a visit to the Canadian Court, and was shown through by Sir William Logan. He examined the woods and some of the minerals with great attention—recognized the hickory, and guessed the diameter of some of the larger trees with great accuracy, expressed his admiration of the whole collection; took up an axe handle and fitted it to his hand, trying its poise, and listened to Sir William's painstaking description of the coal oil, the rocks in which it was found, and the quantities in which it flowed, with interest and attention. One of the blocks of building stone is a bit of white marble, with an inscription on it, stating it was a piece of the same rock with the corner stone of the Parliament House at Ottawa, laid by H. R. H. Sir William pointed this out, and a merry smile as of satisfaction lighted up his face as he turned to Captain Grey, the equerry in attendance, and said, "Oh, yes, we remember all that very well." In leaving, he thanked Sir William very kindly for his explanations. The axe handle he used is laid aside, and is not for sale.—*Editorial Correspondence of the Montreal Gazette.*

XIV.—THE PRINCESS ALEXANDRA.

146.—THE PRINCESS ALEXANDRA'S WELCOME TO ENGLAND.

By Alfred Tennyson, the Poet Laureate.

Sea-king's daughter from over the sea,
Alexandra!

Saxon, and Norman, and Dane are we,
But all of us Danes in our welcome of thee,
Alexandra!

Welcome her, thunders of fort and of fleet!
Welcome her, thundering cheer of the street!
Welcome her, all things youthful and sweet!
Scatter the blossom under her feet!
Break, happy land, into earlier flowers!
Make music, O bird, in the new budded bowers!
Welcome her, welcome her, all that is ours!
Warble, O bugle, and trumpet blare!
Flags, flutter out upon the turrets and towers!
Flames, on the windy headland flare!
Utter your jubilee, steeple and spire!
Clash, ye bells in the merry March air!
Flash, ye cities, in rivers of fire!
Welcome her, welcome the land's desire,
Alexandra!

Sea-king's daughter, as happy as fair,
Blissful bride of a blissful heir,
Bride of the heir of the kings of the sea,
O joy to the people, and joy to the throne,
Come to us, love us, and make us your own:
For Saxon, or Dane, or Norman we,
Teuton, or Celt, or whatever we be,
We are each all Dane in our welcome of thee,
Alexandra!

147.—THE RECEPTION OF THE PRINCESS ALEXANDRA
IN ENGLAND.

On the 7th March, the Royal yacht, *Victoria and Albert*, arrived at Gravesend, bringing with her the Princess Alexandra and her father and mother (the Prince and Princess Christian), now the King and Queen of Denmark. The Princess, dressed in white, left the Royal cabin, and came to the starboard side of the yacht. Here she was received with tremendous enthusiasm, which she acknowledged with an expression of pleased astonishment and wondering pleasure, bowing from side to side, and every now and then speaking earnestly to her mother, apparently directing her attention to the extraordinary scene of delight.

Presently the signal-bells announced the arrival of the Prince of Wales, and the sixty young ladies who had been chosen to strew flowers before the bride elect, filed two and two from the waiting-room, and ranged themselves—clad in red and white, the colours of the Danish kings—on each side of the path down the centre of the pier. The Prince soon arrived with a face radiant with happiness.

“The Princess watched his coming from the window, but, as he neared the vessel, first came to the door, and then, after a moment’s hesitation, out upon the deck towards the Prince, who hurriedly advanced, and, removing his hat, gave her an earnest, hearty kiss, in the presence of all the assembled thousands, who with their applause made the shores of the river ring again.”

We make no attempt to describe the splendour

of the scene;—the river covered with steamers and boats decked with flags, the pier and the shores alive with thousands upon thousands of spectators; “a scene of such enthusiasm, and yet of such impossible beauty from the numbers which made up the display, that we cannot expect to look upon its like again in England for many years to come.” The Princess soon re-appeared upon the deck, and taking the Prince’s arm, came ashore, preceded by a brilliant suite, and followed by the members of her Royal family. Again a wild burst of enthusiasm welcomed her, and then the sixty young ladies strewed their flowers before them, and over them, she and the Prince proceeded to the end of the pier—the ladies clapping their hands, the gentlemen shouting “God bless them.”

148.—THE PRINCESS’ PROGRESS THROUGH LONDON.

Near one o’clock the Royal train left Gravesend, and proceed to the Bricklayers’ Arms (London) at the rate of eight miles an hour, amid Royal salutes and *feux de joie*, the route being lined with crowds, which became more and more dense as it approached the metropolis.

The station at the Bricklayers’ Arms was a perfect marvel of magnificence. Wherever a garland or a human being could be put they were there. Near two the train came slowly up to the station, and a thrill of excitement ran through the assembled company, every one standing up uncovered. As the Prince alighted, with the Princess leaning on his arm, they were welcomed by a hearty burst

of cheers and waving of hats and handkerchiefs. Bowing low and repeatedly in response to this greeting, the youthful pair passed on. The gracious and sweet manners of the Princess on this, as on every other occasion, and the frank, manly pride of the Prince, won all hearts.

Here the procession set out through banks of spectators. Flags, garlands, arches, banners, streamers, floral devices, and the most deafening acclamations, and ringing of church bells, till it reached the foot of London Bridge. The parapets were ornamented with statues of the Kings of Denmark from the earliest period, affixed to Danish standards thirty feet high, surmounted by gilt figures of ravens and elephants, the Danish national emblems. Between these were tripods of burning incense. At each end of the bridge were pedestals bearing statues of Fame, surrounded by Danish warriors bearing the "Danebrog," or national flag. At the entrance to King William-street a triumphal arch was erected sixty feet high, supported by sixteen Corinthian columns of Saxe-Grammaticus; Holberg the poet; Thorwalsden the sculptor; and Juel the painter—all Danes. As far as the eye could reach on either side of the bridge, the shipping and the houses were decorated with flags; and every conceivable place, even the cage on the top of the Monument, swarmed with spectators.

In this way the procession crept along Cheapside till it came to St. Paul's church-yard. This was one of the most splendid scenes along the route. The Corporation sittings for 12,000 spectators, were covered with scarlet cloth, and was ornamented with orange blossoms wreaths of

colossal size, with medallions of the Prince and Princess, and with groups of flags, to the number of many hundreds, of every nation under the sun, but principally of English and Danish.

“The appearance of the whole pageant, as the procession turned in from Cheapside and defiled round the Cathedral, was truly gorgeous and imposing. . . . But the scene that took place, when the personages of the day came in view, was one of the most extraordinary in the whole route of their Royal Highnesses. Every lady of the many thousands, seated round the glorious edifice that presented itself to the admiring eyes of the Princess, sprang to her feet, a myriad of the handkerchiefs were waved simultaneously, the boys of St. Paul’s gave “the fire,” and the exuberant joy of the multitudes in the streets, in windows and on the roof tops, broke forth in deafening cheers that the roar of artillery would scarcely have drowned, and which were kept up till the Royal party had passed into Ludgate-hill. The young Princess first glanced at the wonderful dome of the stately pile before her, and then looking at the not less marvellous sight prepared for her own especial honour, her Royal Highness became visibly affected, and bowed her acknowledgments with much grace and feeling. She won all hearts by her modesty and beauty, and her graceful acknowledgment of her hearty reception.

In Hyde Park 17,000 Volunteers kept the road. The rain, however, had preceded the Royal party and compelled them to perform the rest of the journey in closed carriages. But the town was splendidly illuminated, and the streets were crowded

with people who defied the elements, and cheered with all their throats and hearts. At Windsor the Queen, with the Princesses Louisa and Beatrice awaited the Royal pair. By-and-by the sound of distant guns and a volley of rockets announced the approach of the Princess, and at half-past six the procession passed under the York and Lancaster gateway to the grand entrance. In a few minutes afterwards the Princess was received into the arms of Her Majesty on the grand staircase; but little fatigued after the toil and excitement of the day, through which she had borne herself with a grace which won the admiration of all beholders.

149.—PERSONAL APPEARANCE OF THE PRINCESS.

The Paris correspondent of the *Montreal Herald* gives the following sketch of the Princess of Wales. The Princess Alexandra is a most charming, accomplished and amiable girl, and is considered to possess a sufficient amount of firmness and will. In person, she is rather above middle height, with a very bright clear complexion, fair, with good colour, brown eyes, beautiful brown hair, and a very graceful figure. The expression of her countenance, which is full of vivacity, betokens intelligence and kindness. In temper she seems very happily gifted, being at once gay, energetic, lively, and affectionate.

The instant affection with which she inspired the Queen, on her first presentation to Her Majesty, is not one of the least pleasing points in the alliance. Those who are about the Queen say that Her Ma-

jesty's affection has never before been so suddenly and warmly called out by any one.

All the members of the Royal Family 'took to' their new friend with the same prompt liking; and the young Princess, on her side, seems to have conceived for them all the same affection with which she inspired them. On the Rhine, and at Windsor and Osborne, she seemed at once to fall into her place as one of the Queen's children, walking and driving with the Queen, and, if report speaks true, enjoying a game of romps, or a scamper through the grounds with the younger children, as heartily as they. The name which all the Royal Family adopted as her pet appellation among themselves, is 'Alex,' and she has been installed by general consent as the favourite of them all.

150.—MARRIAGE OF THE PRINCE OF WALES AND THE PRINCESS ALEXANDRA.

The marriage of the Prince of Wales and the Princess Alexander took place in St. George's Chapel, Windsor, in 1863. The events of the wedding are thus recorded:

About 12 o'clock the Knights of the Garter entered the chapel all robed and jewelled in their almost regal costume, and headed by the Premier himself. They make a noble and gallant show as they sweep up the choir, like a procession of monarchs with their long velvet mantles of imperial blue, looped at the shoulders with white riband, trailing after them.

After all the knights are seated, the Lord Chan-

cellor, in his robes, and carrying the Great Seal, passes slowly and stately up the choir—alone, but a perfect pageant in himself—to his seat at the head of all. Then there is a slight rustle of silks and clinking of jewelled orders as nearly the whole Corps Diplomatique come in and take their places underneath the royal pew—showing literally like a cluster of gold and jewels that equals even the appearance of the Knights of the Garter.

The Queen herself appears, accompanied by his Royal Highness the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, the brother of the late Prince. The Queen wears the simplest and plainest of widow's cap, a black silk dress, with white collar and cuffs, and black gloves. The only colours which appear upon her are the Star of the Order of the Garter, and its blue riband.

The first of the three processions is at hand, but no one moves in the choir till the glittering file is seen, headed by herald and great officers of State, coming rank in rank in stately order, filing off to the right and left as they enter the choir, till they reach the dais, which none but the most illustrious may ascend.

Dhuleep Singh, with Prince Edward of Saxe Weimar, and the Prince of Leiningen, head the line of royal guests, but it is on the sister of the bride, the lovely Princess Dagmar of Denmark, followed by her Royal mother, leading in each hand the Princess Thyra and Prince Waldemar, that all looks are centred, as with stately steps they slowly pass up the centre. All as they reach the dais turn and make a deep and reverent obeisance to Her Majesty, and then pass on to the seats on the south of the altar.

Next comes the procession of the royal family officers of the household, pursuivants and heralds, lead the way, halting and making a double line below the dais, while the Princess Mary of Cambridge moves up the choir with the same stately grace. At the dais she turns to gather her train over her arm, and, moving to the centre, makes a profound courtesy to her Majesty, then passes at once to her place. As she passes in the Duchess of Cambridge follows, with like state and ceremony, and then the Princess Beatrice, Princess Louise, and Princess Helena second in turn, followed by the Princes Arthur and Leopold, the latter in Highland dresses of the royal tartan. All bow and courtesy deeply to the Queen, and the Princess Helena who wears a train, gathers hers on her arm like the rest, and seats herself near the Duchess of Cambridge. The next is the Princess Alice, wearing a noble coronet of brilliants, who pays the same deep reverence to her mother as all the rest; then the Princess Royal, looking as young, as amiable, and as timid as ever, leading by the hand a fine little boy, all unawed by the stately pomp around. All have risen as they enter, and the Queen now rises too, and bows to her daughter with a kind and winning smile—the first that has passed across her face since she entered the chapel. Beethoven's noble march has been beautifully rendered as they enter.

Again the cheers outside come louder and more sustained than ever, and this time all save the Queen herself rise and remain standing respectfully, for it is the Prince of Wales that approaches. Great officers precede him, and he is in his uniform of General, but wearing over all the insignia and purple

mantle of a Knight of the Garter, as he comes slowly up the choir. He is accompanied by the Prince of Prussia, and the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, similarly robed. The wedding March is played as they move up with stately ease, and the Queen rises and the three ascend and turn in line toward her, bowing deeply. The Duke of Saxe-Coburg and the Prince of Prussia retire to the south side of the altar, and the bridegroom, after kneeling a few seconds in prayer, rises and stands in the centre of the *haut pas* alone, with his face toward the Queen.

At length the long looked for procession of the bride enters, and the Prince, giving one look to satisfy himself of the fact of the arrival, keeps his eyes fixed upon the Queen, and never turns his head again till his affianced stands beside him. Though not agitated, the bride appeared nervous, and the soft, delicate bloom of colour, which ordinarily imparts a look of joyous happiness to her expressive features, had all but disappeared, as, with head bent down, but glancing her eyes occasionally from side to side, she moved slowly up towards the altar. As the bride reaches the *haut pas*, she stops to bow to the Queen, and then all retire a little apart, while the bride and bridegroom are left standing in the middle of the *haut pas*, the former surrounded by her bridesmaids.

Handel's march from 'Joseph' was played at entering, but as the party stood around the altar, the solemn words of the wedding chorale were chanted.

The exquisitely soft music of this chant was composed by the late Prince Consort. It may have been this, or the associations and life-long memories called up by the scene beneath her, but as the

hymn commenced her Majesty drew back from the window of the pew, and, after an effort to conceal her emotion, gave way to her tears, nor did she throughout the rest of the ceremony entirely recover her composure.

As the solemn chant ended the Prelates advanced to the communion rails, and the Primate, in a rich, clear voice, commenced the Service. Having concluded it, the commendatory prayer was solemnly repeated, and then they rose, while the Primate joined their hands and said in a distinct voice, "Those whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder."

With these words, the solemn strains of the 67th Psalm came like a relief to the overwrought feelings of all within the choir, as the words went pealing softly through both nave and aisle.

Then, raising his voice, the Primate solemnly pronounced the benediction, during which the Queen, who had been deeply affected, knelt and buried her face in her handkerchief. The bride and bridegroom then joined hands, and turning to the Queen gave more a nod of kindly friendship than a bow of State, which the Queen returned in kind. In another minute, the Queen, giving a similar greeting to the Princess, quitted the closet, and the whole pageant went pouring forth in a gorgeous stream or flood of colours, waving plumes and flaming jewels, out of the choir. As they left, the choir and the band went pealing the Hallelujah of Beethoven:—

" Hallelujah to the Father
And the Son of God;

Praise the Lord, ye everlasting choir, in holy songs of joy.
Worlds unborn shall sing His glory,
The exalted Son of God."

151.—THE PRINCESS ALEXANDRA AT CAMBRIDGE.

Here is a pleasant account of the Princess of Wales' recent visit to the University town of Cambridge:—

“The conduct of the Princess of Wales at Cambridge won the hearts of all who came in contact with her, or ever looked upon her. ‘The true secret,’ says an observer, ‘lies in the Princess’ simplicity of manner, in the openness and unrestrainedness of her enjoyment, in the freedom with which she shows her delight in the enjoyment and festivity of which she is the centre. The Princess seems the impersonation of simplicity, freedom, and capacity for enjoyment. There is something inexpressibly delightful in this spontaneousness. It seems to tell of her earlier years, of narrow fortunes, simple habits, small state, and scanty pleasures.

“An account is given of an undergraduate who, in the imitation of Raleigh’s gallantry to Queen Elizabeth, spread his gown on the pathway for the Princess to walk on. The Princess paused for a moment, as if puzzled and startled by the sudden act of superfluous devotion; but when one of the suite had whispered a word of explanation, it was charming to see how sedulously she lifted her dress to shew the dazzled and rather abashed proprietor of the purple toga of Trinity that she was actually setting her foot on the gown, bowing her acknowledgments to him at the same time.

152.—THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES IN DENMARK.

The London *Times* publishes a letter from its correspondent in Denmark, describing the enthusiastic reception given to the Prince and Princess of Wales on their visit to that country. On their visit to Bernstoff Castle, "The horses and carriages disappear, and nothing is seen on the great gravelled space before the door but a perfect sea of human faces looking up into the windows and moving to and fro at a respectful distance from the house. At an upper window, near the far end of the chateau, a delicate hand is seen to open the window softly, and an unbonnetted head appears, and there is a quiet but delighted look cast down upon the people, and the figure retires. It is the Princess of Wales, who made her first visit to the nursery, and is now looking down from one of the windows. The crowd surges up under this window, and there is a great anxiety to know if the beloved Princess will again make her appearance. She stealthily peeps out again, and, seeing the great assemblage, she thinks evidently how best to gratify them, and she hits upon a plan which makes the woods resound with thundering Danish hurrahs. It was a simple one. The gracious lady, blushing in all the pride of a young mother, brings the little prince in her arms, and holds him up to the people. The little uncle Valdemar and the little aunt Thyra are also at the window, and are looking up fondly at the dear baby, who seems delighted, and actually to crow at the admiring people beneath.

Then comes the Queen of Denmark and she takes

the child too, in her arms, and mother and daughter hold him up between them, and present him to the people. The King and Prince appear smiling in the back ground, and suddenly a thought occurs to the Princess, and laughingly she places the precious burden in her father's arms. His Majesty, who hates everything that approaches a dramatic scene in real life, seemed embarrassed, but as the little fellow appeared very gallantly not to wish to quit the ladies, his Majesty had to pacify him by dandling him in his arms, and so he brought him to the window. But the Princess was not satisfied. She transferred the baby from her father's arms to her husband's arms, and the Prince performed the paternal duty very handsomely, though the ladies all solemnly decided that the more experienced King was for the moment the better skilled nurse of the two. The royal family seemed now finally to retire, and by degrees the group of visitors dispersed."

153.—THE PRINCESS ALEXANDRA'S CHRISTMAS GIFT.

An English paper tells a little story of the Princess Alexandra, which admirably illustrates her domestic habits, her amiable disposition and kindness of heart. Crossing the hall of Marlborough House late one afternoon a few days before Christmas, Her Royal Highness observed a young girl of singularly delicate and refined appearance, waiting and also standing, though evidently fatigued and faint. The Princess kindly told her to sit down, asked her errand, and discovered that she had brought home some little garments which had been

ordered for the children, and which the Princess, who is much interested in sewing machines, and understands their merits, had desired should be made for her. Interested in the modest, intelligent appearance, and gentle manners of the girl, Her Royal Highness desired her to follow her to her room, which she did, without the remotest idea who the beautiful, condescending lady was. After an examination of the articles, the Princess asked who it was that had executed the work? The girl modestly confessed that she herself had done most of it. The Princess said it was done very nicely, and finally drew from her the simple facts of her condition: how she had an invalid mother, whom she was obliged to leave all alone while she went to a shop to work; how the fashionable rage for machine sewing had suggested to her to become a finished operator with the hope that at some future time she might own a machine of her own, and be able to work at home and earn something more than bread for her poor sick mother.

The Princess rang the bell, ordered a bottle of wine, some biscuits and oranges to be packed and brought to her; meanwhile she had asked the wondering girl where she lived, and taken down the address upon her tablets with her own hand. She then gave her the delicacies, which had been put into a neat little basket, and told her to take them to her mother.

On Christmas morning, into the clean apartment of the invalid mother and her astonished and delighted daughter, was borne a handsome sewing machine, with a slip of paper on which were the words—"A Christmas Gift from Alexandra."—*Guelph Herald*.

154.—PRESENT FROM THE QUEEN TO HER GRANDSON
VICTOR.

Her Majesty presented to her Royal grandson, Prince Victor, (son of the Prince and Princess of Wales,) a most splendid baptismal gift. It consists of a statuette of the Prince Consort in silver, and stands 3 feet 2½ inches in height. His Royal Highness is in a standing position, with gilt armour, copied from the figure upon the tomb of the Earl of Warwick in Warwick Cathedral. He is represented as Christian, in the "Pilgrim's Progress," and around the plinth on which the figure stands is the verse from Timothy, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith." Behind the figure, and resting upon the stump of an oak, is the helmet of Christian. The shield of the Prince rests against the stem, and near the trees are the white lilies of Purity which are usually introduced into the pictures of the Pilgrim. Immediately beneath the plinth, and in front of the entablature of the pedestal, is the inscription: "Given to Albert Victor Christian Edward, on the occasion of his baptism, by Victoria R., his grandmother and godmother, in memory of Albert, his beloved grandfather." In the first and second panels, and over the Royal arms, and over the Queen and Prince Consort's arms, are appropriate verses. On a third panel, and over the arms of the Prince and Princess of Wales, is the verse—

"Walk as he walked, in faith and righteousness;

Strive as he strove, the weak and poor to aid,

Seek not thyself but other men to bless;

So win, like him, a wreath that will not fade."

Beneath the front panel, over the figures "1864," are inscribed, in large-sized letters, the Prince's names, Albert Victor Christian Edward; and in an oblong panel, "Born January the 8th, baptised March 10th." Looking to the front of the work, a figure of Hope stands at the right side, one of Faith on the left, and behind, or in the third niche, is a group of Charity, each of oxydised silver. At the side of each figure and group there are lilies in enamel. Upon the frieze over the figure of Faith are the words, "Walk as he walked in—Faith," the last word being inscribed beneath the figure.

In the same manner, in connection with the figure of Hope, are the words "Strive as he strove in—Hope;" and over the group of Charity, also in enamel, are the words, "Think as he thought in—Charity." Over Faith there is a lily of purity; over Hope the water lily, having appropriate reference to the baptism of the young Prince; and over the group of Charity, and resting upon the top of the niche, there is the lily of the valley.

To the right of the Prince of Wales' shield there is a figure of an infant boy looking up at a full-blown rose, which stands erect upon a perfect stem, with, beside it, a white lily, and immediately over the baby figures a bunch of snowdrops, emblematic of youth or spring. This entire group is enriched by the rose, thistle, and shamrock, tastefully introduced to form a background. The inscriptions were written by the Queen herself. The verses are by Mrs. Prothero, the wife of the rector of Whippingham.

155.—APPEARANCE OF THE PRINCESS OF WALES, 1868.

Strolling in London one day, a stylish landau rolled towards us, drawn by two handsome prancing bays. The coachman and footmen were dressed in plain dark livery—the whole equipage and its appointment being as simple, unpretending and perfect as one could well imagine.

Two ladies were seated in the carriage, one of whom turned her calm, quiet gaze full upon us—it was the Princess. She has an oval face, pale and pathetic—with a quantity of hair, of that neutral tint called light brown, drawn carelessly away from the smooth, frank brow. Her blue eyes are large, sad and questioning; her nose slightly aquiline, and her mouth is very sweet and sensitive. Not beautiful, and hardly to be called pretty, even with the brilliant adjuncts of a splendid toilet, yet she has a tender, womanly, flower-like face, that would in any rank of life cause a good man involuntarily to accord her his protection, and a good woman to give to her her love. She was dressed quite simply, wearing a blue velvet paletot, with a bit of swan's down at her throat, a black lace hat with blue velvet flowers and strings, and dark gloves.—*Correspondence of the Philadelphia Post, May, 1868.*

156.—POPULARITY OF THE PRINCESS OF WALES.

Right Hon. B. Disraeli, on the 9th July, 1868, in moving a congratulatory address to the Queen on the birth of the daughter of the Princess of Wales, said—"We can at the same time express our feel-

ings of gratification at the restored health of the Princess of Wales, which I am sure must be to the people of this country a source of infinite satisfaction."

Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, in seconding the address, said—"The domestic relations the members of the Royal family have assumed, to the great satisfaction of the country, a position in recent times which is almost novel with regard to the degree in which the people of the country are permitted to become acquainted with them, and the interest of the people in those domestic relations is proportionately enhanced. All that tends to exhibit the Royal family and the various groups of the Royal family in the light and attitude before the eyes of the nation of families knit together by mutual affection, and growing and prospering in mutual love, gives cordial satisfaction to the country in all classes and throughout all parts. It is undoubtedly true that we derive an additional pleasure from the mercy which has been vouchsafed to the Prince and Princess of Wales upon the present occasion, from observing that no renewed detriment has occurred to the constitution of one whose pure and lofty character, and whose gracious manners have, not less than her high station, caused her to be an object of the greatest interest." The resolution was carried unanimously.

XV. PRINCE ALFRED, (DUKE OF EDINBURGH.)

157.—PRINCE ALFRED UNDER NAVAL DISCIPLINE.

The *United Service Gazette* says that Prince Alfred is being brought up in the Naval service precisely the same as if he were the son of a private gentleman.

“He messes with the midshipmen, keeps his regular watch, dines occasionally in the wardroom and takes his turn to dine with the captain. He is treated by his messmates as, in all respects, one of themselves—is called to order by the caterer, and runs the risk of being made the subject of a practical joke as any other young gentleman, himself, however, being generally pretty forward in the business of playful mischief. Upon one question, that of smoking, the young prince is sternly denied the privilege indulged by other officers. That growing vice of the age, most mischievous in its consequences, particularly when carried to excess, and which always runs to excess, is prohibited as far as Prince Alfred is concerned.”

158.—PRINCE ALFRED'S VISIT TO THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

Colonel Armstrong, a settler at the Cape, gives an interesting account of Prince Alfred's reception at Grahams Town:—“Her Majesty will not be displeased when she hears an account of part of the Prince's body-guard; seventeen ladies, well mounted, well equipped, and first-rate horsewomen, each

wearing blue rosettes, with silver anchors, formed his guard. They escorted him to the quarters provided for him at the Lieutenant-Governor's private residence; there they were presented and received his most gracious acknowledgments. Next day there was a grand rural *fête* given at Oatlands. There were numerous processions, Wesleyan school children, and school children of other denominations, marching in ranks, well dressed, with ribbons and badges. Fingo, Kaffir, and Hottentot processions, well dressed, and most orderly in behaviour. At a lunch in a marquee, the Prince was quite overpowered by the enthusiasm with which his Royal mother's health was drank and the singing of the National Anthem by hundreds of school children and the coloured people. He then planted an oak sapling in the Oatland's ground. In the evening His Royal Highness was drawn to the Lieutenant-Governor's residence, in a spider carriage, by some hundreds of young men with paper lanterns fixed to their heads. The grace and distinguished propriety of bearing of the dear Prince have thoroughly won the hearts of all. He seems to know and feel the importance of his position, and yet there is such a winning modesty and condescension in his deportment that we cannot but love him.

159.—PRINCE ALFRED'S RESPECT FOR THE SABBATH.

The *Star of the East*, a Greek paper published at Athens, speaks in high praise of a beautiful letter written by Queen Victoria to Amelia, Queen of Greece, to thank her for the kindness she exhibit-

ed to her son, Prince Alfred, during his late visit to that classic land. The warm heart of the English Queen has not been chilled by the conventionalities and forms surrounding the monarch of a great nation; and a mother's love had, undoubtedly, much to do with the dictating of the epistle. And here we may as well mention a pleasing incident connected with the stay of Prince Alfred at Athens. The celebration of the Olympic Games, (revived in December last, for the first time since the days of their suppression,) happened to be under way at the very moment when the Prince reached Athens. Hearing of his expected arrival the committee of management deferred the horse-race in the hypodrome—one of the most important parts of the festive occasion—from Monday till the succeeding Sunday, so that he might grace it with his presence. “But the son of the Queen of England (says the paper) answered positively and emphatically that ‘he could not be present at the race, on the Lord’s holy day, and the committee postponed it anew until the next Tuesday, when it took place.’”*

*THE QUEEN’S RESPECT FOR THE SABBATH.

*The following anecdote on this subject illustrates the kind of training which Prince Alfred must have received from his august mother in regard to the sacredness of the Sabbath. Soon after she ascended the throne, a nobleman, occupying an important post in the government, arrived at Windsor late one Saturday night. “I have brought,” said he, “for your Majesty’s inspection, some documents of importance; but as I shall be obliged to trouble you to examine them in detail, I will not encroach upon the time of your Majesty to-night, but will request your attention to-morrow morning.” “To-morrow-morning!” repeated the Queen, “to-morrow will be Sunday, my Lord.”

160.—SHOOTING AT PRINCE ALFRED AT SYDNEY.

Since his arrival in the Australian colonies, Prince Alfred, in pursuance, probably, of instructions from home, has adopted a course of conduct singularly well-fitted to win the attachment of the people. Instead of hedging himself round with courtly formalities, he has mingled in the freest possible manner with the colonists, and has behaved so very much like a man dependent wholly upon popular favour as to excite no little surprise. He has allowed himself to be approached by almost any one who was decently dressed. For some time efforts had been made to establish a permanent

“True, your Majesty ; but business of state will admit of no delay.” “I am aware of that,” replied the Queen, “and as, of course, your Lordship could not have arrived earlier at the Palace to-night, I will, if these papers are of such pressing importance, attend to their contents after church to-morrow, if you desire it.” In the morning the Queen and her court went to church, and much to the surprise of the noble lord, the subject of the sermon was the sacredness of the Christian sabbath. “How did your lordship like the sermon ?” said the Queen. “Very much indeed, your Majesty,” replied the nobleman. “Well, then,” added her Majesty, “I will not conceal from you that last night I sent the clergyman the text from which he preached. I hope we shall all be improved by the sermon.” Not another word was said about the state papers that day, but at night when the Queen was about to retire she said,—“To-morrow morning, my lord, at any hour you please—as early as seven, if you like—we will look into the papers.” “I cannot think,” was the reply, “of intruding upon your Majesty at so early an hour : nine o’clock will be quite early enough.” “No, no, my lord, as the papers are of importance I wish them to be attended to very early ; however, if you wish it to be nine, be it so.” At nine o’clock the next morning the Queen was seated at her table, ready to receive the nobleman and his state papers. He doubtless learned a lesson during that visit to the palace which he never forgot.

institution at Sydney, to be known as the Sailors' Home, for the benefit of distressed seamen. It was at length determined to endeavour to raise the necessary funds by a pic-nic, and the presence of the Prince was secured to lend *éclat* and tone to the affair, and of course to enable the managers to dispose more readily of their tickets. Everything up to the time of the attempted assassination went off admirably; and the tickets sold like wildfire. The spot selected for the pic-nic was the most charming and lovely to be found in any part of Sydney harbour. The Prince arrived in a special steamer, and the people cheered lustily, while the Prince smiled and bowed his thanks. Upon landing he was conducted to the luncheon tent, where he partook of some refreshments. Leaving the tent, the Prince led Lady Belmore to a special pavilion that had been provided for the ladies, and then sauntered away with Sir William Manning (an old resident of Sydney) to enjoy a walk about the grounds. As he went along he met a gentleman named Allen, with whom he shook hands and chatted for a few moments, and then handed an envelope to Sir William Manning, saying that it contained a donation to the Sailor's Home.

Scarcely had he finished speaking, when O'Farrell was observed to run quickly across to where he was standing, and fired with a revolver at the Prince, who immediately fell forward. Sir William Manning turned hastily round upon hearing the report of the revolver, and seeing that the man who had just fired had pointed his weapon towards him (Sir W. Manning), he stooped to get out the line of fire and in doing so fell.

Meanwhile the Prince had been raised from the ground and conveyed to his private tent. He was evidently in great pain, and once or twice asked the gentlemen who were bearing him along to carry him more slowly and gently. Although very weak from loss of blood, he did not become unconscious, and noticing that the people crowded around the tent, he desired a gentleman to assure them that "he was not much hurt, and would be better presently."

Shortly afterwards the Prince was borne on a litter by the sailors to the *Morpeth*, a solemn silence being preserved by the people, who stood on either side as the *cortege* passed. When the *Morpeth* arrived at Farm Cove, a barge from the *Galatea* came alongside to bear the Royal sufferer to the shore. The Prince, who was laying on a stretcher, with a soft mattress under him, and his head supported by pillows, was lowered into his barge which was manned by his own sailors. He was then conveyed to the city, and thence to the Government House.

Immediately after the outrage meetings were held all over the colony, and addresses of condolence were sent to the Prince from the Municipal bodies, Foreign residents, (including the Chinese,) &c. To these addresses the Prince returned the following reply:—March 19th.—"I have received with sincere satisfaction these numerous addresses, and desire to return my warm thanks for the expressions of sympathy which they contain. The cowardly act of one individual has not in any degree shaken my confidence in the loyalty of the people in this colony towards the throne and per-

son of Her Majesty, or in their affection for myself; and I shall gladly convey to the Queen the universal expression of horror and indignation which the attempt to assassinate me has called forth from Her Majesty's faithful subjects in Australia.

“ALFRED.”

At a large meeting held in Sydney, expressive of gratitude for the recovery of His Royal Highness, it was proposed to erect a subscribed monument to the Prince, in the shape of a hospital, to be called after the Prince's name. Upwards of £7,000 sterling were subscribed at once.

161.—PRINCE ALFRED'S VISIT TO CANADA.

In 1862 Prince Alfred visited Canada and was very warmly received. He only went to some of the principal cities and spent a short time in each. In Toronto he visited the Educational Department and afterward the Toronto University in company with the Governor General, Sir Edmund Head, Major Cowell and other members of his suite. The Prince was received at the principal entrance by the Rev. Dr. Ryerson, Chief Superintendent of Education for Upper Canada, the deputy Superintendent and other officers of the Department. On his entrance, Mrs. Ryerson handed His Royal Highness a choice and beautiful bouquet of flowers, which was graciously received. He was then conducted to the Council Room Library, where he entered his name in the Visitor's Book as “Alfred.” His Excellency and Major Cowell also entered their names as visitors. From the Council Room the royal party was conducted over the entire establish-

ment, including the Museums, the Schools and the Map and Library Depositories. In the various articles of Canadian manufacture, they all expressed much interest. On leaving the building, a pretty little bouquet was presented to the Prince by Master Francis Egerton Hodgins, son of the Deputy Superintendent, which His Royal Highness smilingly accepted.—On the same day, His Royal Highness and suite visited the Toronto University. He was received by the Hon. Judge Burns, (Chancellor,) the Hon. James Patton, (Vice Chancellor,) Rev. Dr. McCaul, (President of University College), and the Professors, and by them conducted over this beautiful building. The royal party were much pleased at the Library, Museum and Convocation Hall, and on leaving expressed themselves highly gratified with their visit.

162.—PRINCE ALFRED'S FAREWELL TO AUSTRALIA.

On the 28th of April thanksgiving services for the recovery of Prince Alfred were held in every place of worship in the colony, and the day was in every respect a close holiday. On the day of his leaving Australia, invitations were issued to about eighty of the principal residents of Sydney, to meet His Royal Highness at luncheon, at Government House. Early in the morning of that day all the men-of-war dressed ships, and a royal salute was fired. At the luncheon, the Governor proposed the health of His Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh, and it was responded to with great enthusiasm. In reply, His Royal Highness, who displayed great emotion, said :—Gentlemen, in returning you my best thanks for your great kind-

ness, I must express my regret at having to bid you farewell, and I take this opportunity of thanking you for the enthusiastic and hospitable manner in which I have been received and entertained in this as well as all the Australian colonies. The universal manifestations of loyalty to the Queen, and attachment to her person and throne, have, ere this, been made known to Her Majesty, and cannot fail to have given her the liveliest pleasure. I must now, however, allude to the unfortunate occurrence connected with myself, which marred your festivities and cast a temporary gloom over the community. I sincerely regret, on your part, that there should have occurred any one incident during my sojourn among you which should have detracted from the general satisfaction which I believe my visit to Australia has given. Through the merciful interposition of Providence, the injury I received was but slight, and I believe no further evil consequences are to be anticipated from the wound, but it has been decided that it would be most advisable for me to return home direct. It is a great disappointment for me not to be able to visit New Zealand, and I am afraid it will also very much disappoint the people there. In thanking you once more for your kindness to me during my visit, I must tell you how much I have enjoyed it, and regret that it comes to an end to-day. Before I conclude, I will ask you to join me in cordially wishing "Prosperity to the colony of New South Wales," and as this is the last opportunity I shall have of addressing an assembly of Australians, I beg to couple with it the sentiment "Prosperity to all the Australian Colonies."

XVI.—THE PRINCESS ALICE:*

163.—THE PRINCESS ALICE AND THE PRINCE OF WALES.

After the return of the Prince of Wales from the Holy Land in 1862, he visited the International Exhibition in London. On many previous days, his sisters had been inspecting the wonders of the Exhibition, and had passed through the building without any troublesome notice being taken of them. Not many knew them; and they had seemed to prefer to come upon the shilling days and work their way through the throng of the humbler class, than on the high-priced days, when those who were more likely to know and stare at them made up the greater part of the visitors. But when it was once buzzed about that the heir apparent, just returned from the East, was in the building, and Sir C. W. Dike was seen accompanying a young gentlemen and lady, whom every one speedily recognized as himself and the Princess Alice, they were regularly mobbed by the eager curious loyalty of the people. The Prince, well accustomed now to this sort of homage, strode manfully on as if he cared nothing about it. But the Princess looked pained and agitated, and clung to her brother's arm with a timorous sort of grace, shrinking almost behind him—which made one pity her; and yet it was a pleasant sight to see that he bore himself proudly and gallantly as the escort of

*For an account of the touching and noble fortitude with which the Princess Alice conducted herself, at her dear father's death bed, see No. 97, on page 126.

his dear sister, soon to leave his side for another's, and there was a sort of trusting confidence in the manner she leaned on him, that spoke volumes of the good feeling that makes home happy.

164.—MARRIAGE OF THE PRINCESS ALICE.

In 1862, the Princess Alice Maud Mary was married to his Grand Ducal Highness the Prince Frederic William Louis, eldest son of Prince Charles William Louis, heir to the Dukedom of Hesse-Darmstadt, and nephew of the reigning Duke. He is, consequently, without a Crown; though he may some day succeed to the Dukedom, from which he takes his name. Prince Louis was born in 1837. He is the senior of his bride by six years, the Princess Alice having been born in 1843. The royal couple have been affianced some time; but pale Death, which visits alike the palaces of the rich and cottages of the poor, has, on more than one occasion, postponed the wedding day. And the ceremony, when it did take place, was performed with the utmost degree of privacy consistent with the event. There was no ostentatious display, none of that state ceremonial and public *éclat* which are usually attendant on the marriages of royal personages. The recent death of "Albert the Good" cast a gloom over the ceremonial, which there was no effort or desire to remove. The marriage took place in the drawing-room (temporarily fitted up as a chapel) of the marine residence of her Majesty, Osborne. The union is by general assent a happy one.

The Grand Duke of Hesse-Darmstadt ranks ninth among the Princes represented in the German Diet. He is, however, a potentate of some importance. The population of the Grand Duchy is about six times as great as that of Saxe Coburg—from which the Queen took her husband—bordering closely on 900,000. In the Duchy is the beautiful “Bingen, on the Rhine;” Darmstadt, the capital; Worms, a place of note in the Reformation; Giessen, so closely connected with chemical science; Mayence, the seat of the principal fortress of the German Confederation. Among the beautiful scenes of the Grand Duchy, the Prince and Princess will at some future day, no doubt, take up their abode; but as no court trammels or official duties require his presence in his native country, just now, it is understood, that the youthful couple will reside, for the present, in England.

As a portion of the British people, Canadians will join their voices in the general acclaim which has been raised in the parent land in honour of the event. The young princess is worthy of a people's respect. The assiduous care with which she tended the bed-side of her dying father, and strengthened, when he was gone, as well as she was able, her afflicted and sorrowing mother, can not be forgotten. She partakes largely of those genuine characteristics of head and heart which have made Queen Victoria a synonym for all that is good and pure and lovely—ruling well her own household, and not forgetful of the wants of the humble and the lowly. The princess has given rich promise of the possession of the same sterling, royal and womanly qualities as her mother; and as

Prince Louis is a young man who is said to be in all respects worthy the hand of the young Princess, the union promises to be a happy one.—*Toronto Leader*.

165.—THE PRINCESS AND THE MATRONS AND MAIDENS OF ENGLAND.

A Bible and Prayer-book, bound in dark blue leather, with gold cypher and the arms of Princess Alice; on each side two gilt clasps. The books enclosed in cases of ebony and ivory. The Bible presented by the matrons, and the Prayer-book by the maidens of the United Kingdom.

XVII.—THE YOUNGER PRINCES AND PRINCESSES.

166.—A DOMESTIC SCENE ON AN ANNIVERSARY.

Baron Bunsen, Prussian Minister to England, in his memoirs, thus refers to the younger members of the Royal Family. He says:—

I should best have liked to have had your children with us to see what I saw that evening, when we were allowed to follow the Queen and Prince Albert a long way, through one large room after another, till we came to one where hung a red curtain, which was presently drawn aside for a representation of the Four Seasons, studied and con-

trived by the royal children as a surprise to the Queen in celebration of the day (anniversary of the Queen's marriage). First appeared Princess Alice as the Spring, scattering flowers and reciting verses, which were taken from Thomson's "Seasons." She moved gracefully, and spoke in a distinct and pleasing manner, with excellent modulation, and a tone of voice sweet and penetrating like that of the Queen. Then the curtain was drawn and the scene changed, and the Princess Royal represented Summer, with Prince Arthur stretched upon the sheaves, as if tired with the heat and harvest work; another change, and Prince Alfred, with a crown of vine-leaves and the skin of a panther, represented Autumn, looking very well. Then followed a change to a winter landscape, and the Prince of Wales represented Winter, with a cloak covered with icicles (or what seemed such), and the Princess Louise, a charming little muffled-up figure, busy keeping up a fire, the Prince reciting (as all had done) passages more or less modified from Thomson. Then followed the last change, when all the seasons were grouped together, and, far behind on a height, appeared Princess Helena, with a long white veil hanging on both sides down to her feet holding a long cross and pronouncing a blessing on the Queen and the Prince. The Princess Helena looked very charming. This was the close; but, by command of the Queen, the curtain was again withdrawn, and we saw the whole royal family together, who came down from their raised platform; also the baby, Prince Leopold, was carried in by his nurse, and looked at us all with big eyes, stretching out his arms to be taken by the Prince Consort.

167.—PRINCE ARTHUR—HIS NURSE'S TRIBUTE TO THE QUEEN.

Baron Bunsen, in his memoirs, says:—I had a visit from——; very full of accounts received from the Welsh nurse of Prince Arthur, who is the wife of a mason at Rhyl, in Flintshire, and wound up her abundant details and observations upon Court life with the expression, “that the Queen was a good woman, quite fit to have been a poor man’s wife as well as a Queen.” Such a compliment has not often been paid or deserved; it showed the woman’s conviction of the Queen’s intrinsic merit, sense of duty, and activity in all things. She also made the remark that the royal children were “kept very plain indeed—it was quite poor living—only a bit of roast meat and, perhaps, a plain pudding.”

168.—THE ROYAL CHILDRENS’ LOVE FOR THE PRINCE CONSORT.

The *Belfast Northern Whig* gives the following extract from the private letter of a lady in the Queen’s household, written just after the Prince Consort’s death and referring to his kind influence over his children. She says:—“How I shall miss his conversation about the children! He used often to come into the school-room to speak about the education of the children, and he never left me without my feeling that he had strengthened my hands and raised the standard I was aiming at. Nothing mean or frivolous could exist in the atmosphere that surrounded him; the conversation

could not be trifling while he was in the room. I dread the return of spring for my dear lady the Queen. It was his favourite time of the year—the opening leaves, the early flowers and fresh green were such a delight to him; and he so loved to point out their beauties to his children, that it will be terrible to see them without him. The children kept his table well supplied with primroses, which he especially loved.”

169.—PRINCE ARTHUR'S MAIDEN SPEECH IN PUBLIC.

The speech made by Prince Arthur, in accepting the address of Mr. Bolckow, at the opening of Middlesborough Albert Park, was this:—“I am very grateful to my dear mother, the Queen, for having allowed me to represent her in the ceremony which we are now assembled to perform. To dedicate to the public use the park which your munificence has provided would, of itself, have been to me a most interesting duty; but on the present occasion it has for me a far deeper and peculiar meaning. This park, which I am sure will contribute largely to the pleasure and happiness of the people of Middlesborough, is to be for ever associated with the name of my beloved father; and this thoughtful mark of his memory, on an occasion when an act for the public benefit is concerned, has truly pleased and touched my dear mother. No one could take a deeper interest than did my beloved father in whatsoever ministered to the health and enjoyment of the people; and I feel quite sure,

Mr. Bolckow, that the noble gift which you have made to the town would have been regarded by him, as I am commanded to say it is by the Queen, my dear mother, with the warmest sympathy and approbation. Most sincerely do I join with you in praying that this park may fulfil the object for which it is destined: and with my best wishes may I add that you yourself may live long to witness the pleasure you have been the means of bestowing upon the people of Middlesborough."

At the banquet in the New Exchange, replying to the toast of his health, the Prince said:—"I thank you most sincerely for the very gratifying manner in which you have received me this evening, and for the kind and flattering terms in which the Mayor has spoken of me. I can assure you the interesting ceremony of this morning has given me the utmost satisfaction, and I am very glad to have been permitted to represent my dear mother upon an occasion like this. Whatever in any way promotes the welfare of the people was always an object of the deepest interest to my dear father; and I feel proud the opportunity has occurred to commence my attempt to follow in his footsteps. I am glad my stay here has enabled me to visit the great iron works for which this place is famous. They are the first of the kind I have seen, and they are to me of further interest, as they have been the means of raising Middlesborough in a few years from a small village to a populous town. The cordial welcome I have received will not be easily forgotten, and I can assure you it will give the most sincere pleasure to the Queen."—*Montreal Daily News.*

XVIII. MISCELLANEOUS.

170.—WIDOWS' ADDRESS TO THE QUEEN.

An address, unique of its kind, was recently presented to Queen Victoria. It came from Wolverhampton, and was an address of condolence from the widows of that neighbourhood to the Royal Widow. Many of the poor women, widows of colliers, walked several miles into Wolverhampton with the single purpose of affixing their name to the paper.

171.—PRINCE ALBERT'S LAST GIFT TO THE QUEEN,

The last gift of Prince Albert to Queen Victoria was "Lesbia," a picture painted by the artist Bouvier, who wished it to be exhibited at the International Exhibition. But the Queen in view of the circumstances of the presentation, cannot part with it even for a short time.

172.—THE QUEEN'S REGULARITY AT CHURCH.

Her Majesty the Queen is most regular in attendance on divine service, and notices the absence of any of her servants. On one occasion, at Balmoral, last season, she asked one of her attendants, on a Monday morning—'Why were you not at the Kirk yesterday?' He answered—'Please your Majesty, the morning was wet.' 'Oh, fie,' said the Queen, 'who could have expected a Scotchman to plead that excuse? It was not too wet for me.'—*Courant*.

173.—THE QUEEN IN SWITZERLAND, 1868.

A German gentleman resident in this town has just received a letter from a friend at Lucerne, in which some particulars are given about the reception the Queen of England met with at that place, and her mode of life during the short time Her Majesty has been residing in Switzerland. We have been favored with the following extract from the letter :—

All along the line from Basle to Lucerne the Queen was welcomed by large crowds of people, who had assembled at various stations in the expectation that Her Majesty would break her journey at some of the places. However, the train did not stop, but proceeded on to Lucerne station, where a large assemblage of persons had congregated to welcome the Queen. The crowd was principally composed of Swiss and English—including many ladies of the latter nationality. Her Majesty was received with the greatest respect, but there was no excessive display of enthusiastic loyalty, though some of the English ladies waved their handkerchiefs. Though Her Majesty was travelling *incog*, the railway people had the station prettily decorated with choice flowers ; but beyond this and the crowd of respectable gazers, there was nothing to indicate the presence of royalty. The Government have displayed considerable anxiety to make the Queen as comfortable as possible in her retreat, and have devoted to her exclusive use a place called Gutsch, which is ordinarily the scene of popular recreation and enjoyment. Every morning the

Queen comes to town dressed in very simple attire. Her Majesty invariably appears in a black dress, and has on a large, round Swiss hat, which is also black; and her manners are as simple and unassuming as her attire. Nearly every evening she avails herself of the use of a steamer which has been placed at her disposal, and has a sail on the lake; or she drives about the district in a carriage drawn by four horses. Her Majesty's movements are, however, so quiet and unostentatious that no one can believe there is a Queen in the town. There is not the slightest excitement displayed by the inhabitants or visitors; but Her Majesty is permitted to peacefully enjoy the retirement which she sought when coming here. Already she seems to be feeling the good effects of the pure and bracing effects of the atmosphere of this place.

A correspondent of the *Morning Post* thus refers to the Queen's visit to Lucerne. He says:—

Wallace-villa, Her Majesty's residence, is delightfully situated, and the "Countess of Kent" transacts business early in the morning with Lord Stanley when necessary. The royal dinner hour is two o'clock, when all the royal family assemble. There is dinner again, or supper, at half-past eight, which is living according to the German system of feeding. The Countess of Kent and suite are accommodated with horses and carriages of the place, but there are some pony cattle which look to me importations from England. The Countess drives out daily in a four-horse carriage. It is a good drag up the hill to the villa.—There is little or rather no state etiquette observed;

the servants are dressed in black, with the exception of one who is in Highland costume. I have once seen the Countess of Kent, looking very well I thought, in a simple dark dress and a broad black straw hat. I am told that the Countess is so pleased with Lucerne that she will remain longer than was proposed. There is a steamer on the lake at the disposal of the court. Last night we had fire-works and a band on the water opposite the Schweitzer Hof; that is all I have remarked in the way of rejoicings. The great people are not mobbed or annoyed in any way.—*Montreal Daily News*.

174.—THE ROYAL YACHT OSBORNE.

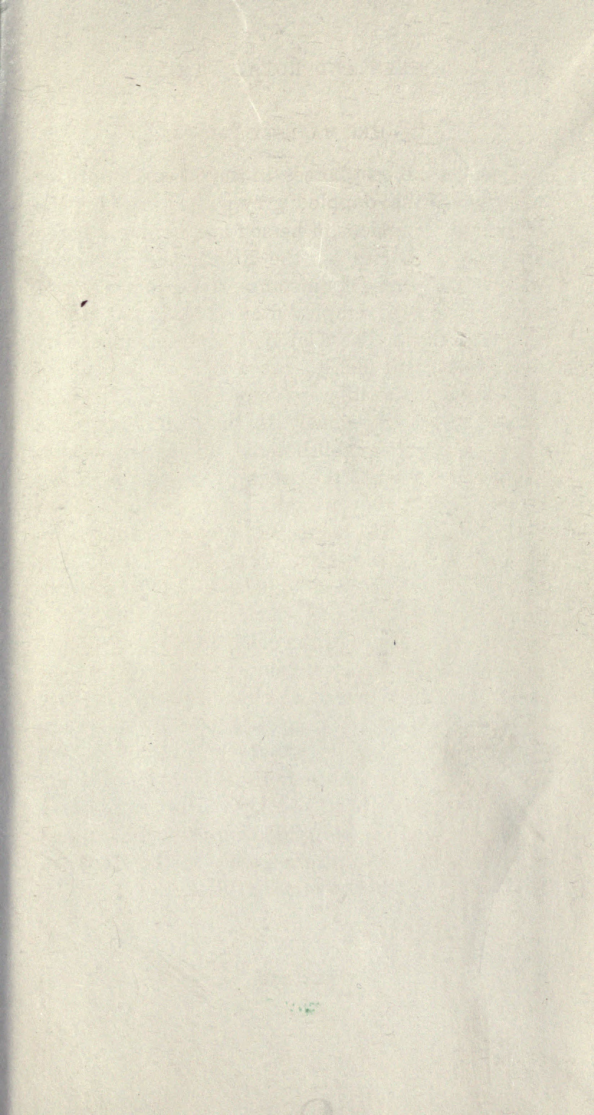
The royal yacht Osborne is now close upon 20 years in existence, and the changes worked by time in that interval are recalled to mind very forcibly when one sees in the same ship the nursery, with four doors opening off it, which belongs to the rooms occupied by the Princess Royal, the Prince of Wales, Princess Alice, and Prince Alfred, when all four respectively were of tender years, and again upon a different deck the sleeping apartment belonging to the Prince and Princess of Wales, in which they rested on their journey from Sweden the other day. The yacht is still, with the exception of the Victoria and Albert, the best yacht possessed by the royal family, and many persons who have sailed in both declare that as a good sea boat they would still prefer to be on board the Osborne.

175.—HER MAJESTY'S HORSES.

Perhaps the best horses in the possession of Her Majesty are the dappled grey ponies used for the Highland excursions of herself and family. There are certain horses in the Royal stud, however, which are unique; for instance, the cream-coloured horses which are employed on State occasions by the Sovereign. These animals, first introduced by the Hanoverian Kings, are a special product of Hanover and the adjacent countries. The breed is kept up most religiously in this country at the Hampton Court establishment. These horses look small in contrast to the great gilt coach they draw, but in reality they are tall, scarcely one of them being less than $16\frac{1}{2}$ hands, and they are proportionably strong, as the State harness for each horse, with all its furniture, does not weigh less than two hundred weight. These Hanoverians are, in fact, the last representatives of the old Flemish horses, once so fashionable. They are slow and prompt in their action, as befits horses, destined to serve Royalty on State occasions. Some of them, still in use, are upwards of twenty years old; but they take life easily, airing themselves in the riding school in the mornings, and once a year or so doing the heavy work of taking the old gilded coach with its august burden from Buckingham Palace to the House of Parliament and back.—*Once a Week.*



THE END.





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